

The Ypsilantian

Normal News

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1904.

NUMBER 1275

Sorosis Petticoats Fit Better...

than any others whatsoever. Look to the Petticoats themselves for confirmation of this statement. They're made with a scientific Demi-Yoke that ensures correct contour at the waist and hip lines.



THE SOROSIS FIT—No underskirt is so perfect in its fit, so graceful in its lines, so conforming to the form in its hang, so stylish in its makeup, as the tailored, yoke-fitting, Sorosis. It is used by the model for a perfect-fitting dress; by the leading dressmakers of the world because it is absolutely perfect.

THE FABRICS USED—The material, that is such an important feature of Sorosis underskirts, is made by one of the most perfect cotton mills in the world, and no inferior goods are ever used.

THE FINISH IS PERFECT—And you will be satisfied with the wear of any garment you buy.

We Have Just Received a New Lot of Sorosis Garments

The styles are the latest. Prices run at \$1.00-\$1.50-\$1.75-\$2.00-\$2.25-\$2.50-\$3.00-\$3.50.

Ask for a SOROSIS FASHION SHEET. The patterns shown in it are FREE to all wearers of Sorosis Petticoats.

DAVIS & KISHLAR.

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.
YPSILANTI, June 9, 1904.

Apples.....	1.00
Wheat.....	50¢/30
Corn, ears.....	50¢/55
shelled.....	38¢/42
Oats.....	60
Rye.....	60
Barley, 1/2 cwt.....	1.00/21 10
Clover seed.....	4.00/65 00
Timothy seed.....	1.00/21 50
Hay.....	5.00/29 50
Beans.....	1.00/21 50
Potatoes.....	90
Butter.....	12 1/2
Eggs.....	15
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	6
Lard.....	11
Pork, dressed.....	5 1/2/26
Beef, dressed.....	5 1/2/26
Hams.....	14
Hides, 1/2 lb.....	6
Wool unwashed.....	16¢/21
Spring chickens, live, 1/2 lb.....	11
Fowls.....	10

Mere Mention.

The Ypsilantian Telephone Office No. 116; residence, No. 125-2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or to rent, try a three-line ad in the top of the Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Williams of Scranton, Pa., visited Ypsilanti friends Saturday.

The pulpit furniture and communion table and chairs owned by the Presbyterian church were the gift of Rev. and Mrs. R. K. Wharton, and a silver tablet has just been set in the top of the table commemorating the gift. A similar tablet will be set in the mantle in the chapel, which was the gift of R. W. Hemphill, Sr.

Peter D. Martin of Los Angeles, Cal., in sending his subscription to The Ypsilantian, says that he has had the pleasure of meeting Dr. Allen. He says that times are good, that the building permits are crowding closely on last year's record, which was \$1,000,000 a month for the year. Los Angeles is a lively city.

Miss Jessie Sullivan entertained at the Country Club for a party of six Detroit friends Saturday evening. Covers were laid for twelve.

Walter Pearce Stine of Manistee, one of the U. of M. senior engineers who has gone to Panama as one of the government engineers on the canal work, is the nephew of Miss Abbie Pearce of this city. The University faculty allowed him to take his examination a month early and he sailed last week. The positions on the canal force are eagerly sought for.

The Modern Woodmen of America, Owen Camp, No. 1369, will hold its annual decoration services Sunday, June 19. The members are requested to meet at Workman Hall at 2:30 sun time, from which they will march to Highland cemetery, where the exercises will be held. By order of the committee.

Henry Haggerty of Council Bluffs, Ia., Charles Haggerty of Beaumont, Tex., and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boyce of Kalamazoo attended the funeral of John Haggerty last week.

Dr. O. A. Griffin of Ann Arbor leaves for New York next Tuesday, from which point he will sail for a tour of the European eye and ear hospitals, returning next fall.

Twenty members of the University senior society, Michiganus, came down the river in canoes Friday and were guests of John Watling. Supper was served on the lawn, and music by the guests was a feature of the evening's enjoyment.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, last week voted favorably on the proposition to consolidate with Phoenix Lodge. The latter will vote on the proposition June 14. Ypsilanti Lodge was an offshoot from the other, so if the consolidation should take place, matters will merely return to the former arrangement.

Miss Edith Lee has been spending a few days with Battle Creek relatives. Mrs. J. E. Taylor accompanied her.

The Presbyterian Young People's League meet with Miss Maud Cameron this evening.

St. Luke's Parish Aid society have also declined to attempt to furnish the Normal commencement dinner without a guarantee. The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society have done likewise.

A D. McIntyre of York was in town Saturday looking up teachers for the Mooreville schools.

Miss Mary C. Wortley has returned from Detroit.

Among the guests at the Pi Kappa Sigma party were Mr. and Mrs. F. Howlett and Mr. and Mrs. Karl Brown of Ann Arbor.

Miss Eva Reynier is entertaining Miss Bales of Grand Rapids.

Cards have been received here announcing the marriage of Leslie A. Butler, superintendent of the Central Lake schools, and Miss Celia J. Brown of Central Lake, June 1. They will be at home at Central Lake after Sept. 15. Mr. Butler is a recent Normal graduate and a member of the Phi Delta Pi fraternity.

The rural carriers' record for May was an evidence that the busy season on the farm makes little difference with the amount of mail. The number of pieces delivered by the five carriers was 34,863; pieces collected, 3726; and stamps sold to the amount of \$78.99.

At the Presbyterian church Sunday morning Mr. Wharton preached an excellent sermon from Matthew 10:28-32, and communion was celebrated. Eleven mem-

bers were received on confession of faith and six by letter.

The Detroit Whist club team played the Ypsilanti team Saturday for the Knight trophy, which Ypsilanti recently won at the state meeting, and won it.

Miss Caroline Towner will take Minor White's Normal classes next year. His successor in the Conservatory is not yet announced.

Mrs. J. E. Kerr of the Conservatory gave a recital at Orchard Lake Tuesday evening, and Miss Clara Brabb was her accompanist.

Fred G. Ellis sang Monday evening in Detroit, assisting Miss Florence Scovill, pianist, in her graduating recital at the Detroit Conservatory.

The annual meeting of the Civic Improvement society will be held at the council hall to-night.

The marriage of George A. Damon and Miss Harriet Diller took place yesterday in Chicago. The wedding journey will be to the Santa Catalina Islands, Cal., and on the return they will visit the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

R. G. George of Detroit was an Ypsilanti visitor yesterday.

Miss Merle Stephens of Atlanta, Ga., a relative of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, is visiting Miss Lotta Coombs.

Dr. Ellen B. Murray, Mrs. Jennie Osterlander, Mrs. Dallas Pierce, Mrs. L. A. Forsythe, Mrs. C. M. Stoup, Theo. Harper and others are attending the Maccabee convention at Battle Creek.

The Saline cars were crowded yesterday with Ypsilantians who went to attend the Pioneer Society meeting.

Mrs. Ida McKay of Inlay City has been spending a few days in the city.

Mrs. Joseph Command and baby have returned to Detroit, after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Cordary.

The game law violation case against William Winans and Samuel Hamel of Northfield was dismissed by Justice Joslyn Tuesday on payment of costs.

Prof. F. E. Quigley is one of the speakers for the State Epworth League Convention at Battle Creek the last week in June. The Baptist church will have Children's Day services in the morning and no service in the evening.

All the churches will excuse their evening services on account of the baccalaureate sermon by President Angell at the U. of M. church Sunday next.

The next and last graduating recital of the Conservatory will be given Tuesday evening June 14, at Normal Hall, by Miss Clara Brabb, pianist, assisted by Fred G. Ellis, baritone. This will be one of the best of the series.

The marriage of Miss Cora Cornwell of this city to Harold Totten of Boston, Mass., will take place June 14.

Miss Maude Allen has returned from her school duties at Rensselaer, Ind.

The B. Y. P. U. have elected as new officers: President, W. C. Farrington; vice president, H. C. Gordon; secretary, Mrs. R. R. George; treasurer, Miss Leelah Greer; junior leader, Miss Mabel Eagle; chorister, E. B. Gooding; assistant chorister, Clarence Davison; pianist, Miss Beale Hooker; assistant pianist, Miss Gratia Scott.

Mrs. Caroline Phillips leaves Saturday for an extended visit among relatives in Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo. She will attend the W. R. C. convention, which will be held next week in Battle Creek.

The Home Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet Friday, June 10, at the home of Mrs. George Lockwood on Emmitt street. A good attendance is desired.

The Ypsilanti Woman's Club met yesterday at the country home of Mrs. D. V. Harris for their annual meeting. Each guest came dressed to represent some book, and after the reports of the officers were read and Miss Emma Minor had given her able president's address, the members had a merry time guessing the books meant. Three guessed the same number, but Miss Emma Minor was awarded the first prize, and Mrs. Hattie Marsh the consolation. A bountiful supper was served as a close to a most delightful afternoon.

Word has been received of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Allan Loomis of Woodbury, N. J. Mrs. Loomis was Miss Grace George of this city.

The Sigma Delta fraternity gave an elaborate banquet at the Occidental last night. The tables were beautifully decorated with roses and carnations, and the Chequamegon Orchestra furnished music. A seven-course dinner was served, after which Edward N. Pierce as toastmaster introduced the following speakers: Elton Forsythe, Walter Hoyt, Clyde Gass, Ralph Gaudy, Edward George, Don Bralsted, Prof. W. B. Arbaugh. About forty were present. The fraternity will give a dance at Maccabee Hall Wednesday evening.

The Washtenaw Home Telephone Co. has resumed the stringing of wires and has installed exchanges in the two West Side hotels.

Forty years ago George Hewitt, a resident of Belleville, walked to Ypsilanti to visit his daughter on Summit street, and started back in the evening. He was never heard from again, seeming to have dropped out of existence. This spring the floods washed away the river bank near the old hotel at Rawsonville, exposing some human bones. Justice A. L. Yeckley found them and investigated further. The bones were about a foot below the surface and were covered with bottles and tin cans.

Part of the bones were washed away, but enough were left to make sure it was a human skeleton. It is thought perhaps this accounts for the body of the missing George Hewitt.

Francis L. D. Goodrich has resigned as first assistant Normal librarian. He will be succeeded by Miss Alice Barnes, and her place will be filled by W. O. Troub, who will be succeeded by Guy C. Smith as student assistant.

Albert Seymour of near Willis died Saturday, aged 77 years. He leaves a widow and four children, O. W. Seymour of Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. Nina Nell of this city, Mrs. Clements of Dixboro and a daughter in Ohio.

The Ypsilanti Home Association will hold its annual meeting at St. Luke's church house Tuesday afternoon, June 14. After the supper toasts will be responded to by Rev. Messrs. Hutchins, Beach, Kennedy and Allen and Dr. Daniel Putnam.

Services in St. Luke's church Sunday next, second Sunday after Trinity: Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer, sermon, 10; Sunday school, 11:20; evening service, 5.

Evening service will be held in St. Luke's on Sunday at 5 instead of 7 o'clock on account of the high school baccalaureate.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Literary club was held at the home of the president, Prof. Julia A. King, yesterday. The annual reports were read, and Mrs. J. A. Watling, who was a member of the first program committee, gave a very interesting review of the twenty-five years' work of the club, with especial reference to the first year's work and members. Miss Jennie Chatterton, who read the first paper ever given before the club, which was on Africa, gave a resume of the development of that continent in the past quarter century. The rest of the afternoon was spent in social enjoyment. The club made Miss Chatterton and Mrs. L. C. Brabb, who is about to remove to Romeo, honorary members. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

The high school baseball team will play Port Huron at Tashmoo Park Saturday, and it is likely a party of students will accompany them.

C. L. Stevens has become secretary and treasurer of the Detroit Leather Goods Manufacturing Company and will devote a large share of his attention to it, still keeping his connection with the real estate firm of C. L. Yost & Co. in this city.

The republican caucuses Monday night were unanimously in favor of Senator Glazier's candidacy for state treasurer, and the gubernatorial question did not enter into the choice of delegates. Capt. Allen is a delegate, so the cause of primary reform will be heard from. An attempt to retire the former leaders and put in new men in the Third ward failed, and there was nothing in it to call for scare heads and sensational journalism, anyway.

The Normal athletic association has chosen Howard Price, Springport, as president; Roy Head, Milan, vice-president; W. P. Kennedy, Stockbridge, secretary; Prof. B. W. Peet, treasurer; E. L. O'Brien, Berrien Center, football manager; W. B. Smith, Ubly, track manager; Frank Jensen, Pentwater, baseball manager; and John Thomas, Ypsilanti, basket ball manager.

The Normal baseball team expect to play Plymouth at Plymouth Friday and the alumni game will be June 19, at the campus. Falor will captain the alumni, and Morse, Gorton and others are expected to take part.

The piano pupils of Miss Grace Mansfield gave an interesting recital at the church house Thursday night assisted by Miss Ethel Clarke, soprano.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Green have been spending a few days at Manchester.

Fred J. Evans of Ann Arbor was an Ypsilanti visitor yesterday.

Charles Crawford of Detroit visited Ypsilanti friends Monday.

Rev. Mr. Fitzgibbon of Boston, Mass., will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

The Cleary College and Ypsilanti High School teams will play their third game Tuesday next. Manager Quigley announces that he will have his regular team together.

Children's Day services will be held at the Methodist and Congregational churches Sunday morning.

The eighth grade commencement of the public school will be held Wednesday afternoon, June 15, instead of Friday.

Miss Mabel Da Foe gave an excellent graduating recital Thursday evening, presenting a very ambitious program, including the Mozart "Concerto in E flat" and two movements of Beethoven's "Sonata Pathétique," in a manner that the audience received enthusiastically. Harold Jarvis, the popular Detroit tenor, assisted and presented a characteristic program, responding to four encores. Miss Lorinda Smith was his accompanist.

Misses Mabel and Eva Chase of Greenville visited Normal friends last week.

Miss Lilly Strong of Milwaukee, Wis., is spending a few weeks with her father, Prof. E. A. Strong.

Miss Mary Blodgett has returned from Battle Creek.

The boys and girls of the sixth grade of the training school debated the Russo-Japanese war outlook at chapel Friday. Percy Colvan presided. The girls argued that Russia would win and the boys favored Japan, and the judges decided in favor of the Japanese advocates.

Going to World's Fair?

We offer a great bargain in

READY-TO-WEAR SUITS and SKIRTS

Newest and Latest Styles.

Twenty-five Per Cent Discount will make them very cheap

Come quick and get first choice.

W. H. SWEET & SON.

Live Store News

PRICES THAT WILL INTEREST YOU!

Men's Suits, - - - - -	\$5.00 up
Boys' Suits - - - - -	\$1.25 up
Men's and Boys' Auto Caps, all colors, - - - - -	25c, 39c, 50c
Men's Fancy and Pleated Bosom Shirts, - - - - -	50c and \$1
Men's Hats, - - - - -	50c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3
Men's Single Pants, - - - - -	\$1 up to \$6
Boys' Pants, - - - - -	25c, 50c, 75c, \$1
Men's Fancy Socks, 15c a pair. Two pairs for a quarter.	
A few Hats and Caps left at 10c each.	

Louis Strauss

CLOTHIER, - - - No. 13 Huron Street

THE ROBINS ARE HERE

telling of the welcome approach of spring. Spring means housecleaning; housecleaning will in many cases mean new curtains, new rugs, new carpets and mattings. We want to tell you of our

New Mattings

direct to us from Japan. New weaves, new designs, and—best of all—PRICES A LITTLE LOWER than last season, and much lower than they will be for some time if this Russo-Japan war continues.

Prices from 10c to 25c.

May we not have the pleasure of showing them to you?

Beall, Comstock & Co.

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Just a Few Prices This Week

but you must always watch this space if you want to save money on the necessities.

1/2 lb. Baking Powder and Dish (chair free).....	\$.25
3 Pkgs. Graham Wafers.....	.25
2 Bottles Cataup.....	.25
2 Malta Vita.....	.25
2 Maple Flake.....	.25
3 Vigor or 3 Excolo.....	.25
3 lbs. Our 40c Tea.....	1.00
3 packages Raisins.....	.25
3 packages Currants.....	.25
4 packages A. & H. Soda.....	.25
3 Anchor Tobacco.....	.25
Lemons—1 dozen.....	12 to .20
4 lbs. Snaps.....	.25
4 lbs. Japan Rice.....	.25
100 lbs. Granulated Sugar.....	5.30

We pay 15c for Eggs and 15c for Fancy Butter.

W. S. HAYNES.

C. S. WORTLEY & Co.

..Spring Styles..

We are now prepared to show you the largest and most complete line of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits, Top Coats and Rain Coats we have ever offered, comprising the latest and snappiest patterns and fabrics. The new Hart, Schaffner & Marx Straight-front Varsity shown in cut is a new design for the spring suits selling from

\$14.00 to \$25.00

The new Hart, Schaffner & Marx 32 inch Top Coats, are the smartest and most stylish overcoat you can buy this season. You won't find them elsewhere. There are points about them that other makes do not have. They are priced from

\$10.00 to \$22.50

We were never better prepared to show you a complete line of the newest styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Fancy Hose, Fancy Vests, Hats and Caps.



C. S. WORTLEY & Co.

THE NEWEST SPRING STYLES

—IN—

Footwear

—SHOWN BY—

P. C. SHERWOOD & SON

THE SHOE MEN

A. J. BOATWRIGHT

Successor to Boatwright & Son

DEALER IN WIND MILLS, PUMPS,

TANKS, PIPES, CARRIAGES

AND A

FULL LINE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS,

24 South Huron St.,

Phone 298.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

FOR YOUNG READERS

Do It Now!
When you've got a job to do,
If it's one you wish was through,
Do it now!
If you're sure the job's your own,
Don't hem and haw and groan,
Do it now!
Don't put off a bit of work,
It doesn't pay to shirk,
Do it now!
If you want to fill a place,
And be useful to the race,
Do it now!
Don't linger by the way,
You'll lose it if you delay,
Do it now!
If the other fellows wait,
You postpone until it's late,
Do it now!
You hit up a faster suit—
—Frank Farrington.

Thought Reading by a Watch.
A most puzzling trick is "thought reading by a watch." Place a watch on a table, and come one to think of a certain hour, and then to consider that he has counted up to that number. Tell him you will point at various hours on the watch, and that he must add the number of times you point to the number of the hour of which he thought. Instruct him that when he reaches No. 20 he must tell you to stop pointing, and you will then be pointing at the hour he selected.

For example: Say he thinks of 7 o'clock. When you have pointed 12 times he must stop you, because he has then counted to 20. Now it does not matter of what hour he thought; at the 20th count you will have arrived at the correct hour if you remember always to let your eighth pointing be to 12 o'clock, and from there to follow the hours around backward, i. e., from 12 to 11, and so on till you are told to stop.

Home-Made Switch.
Get a piece of board 4x5x1/2 in thick, a piece of copper and some screws and wire; now we are ready to start.

The switch E is made of a piece of copper 1/2 inch wide. It is pivoted at B with a screw.

To the end of E is fastened a copper wire (No. 25), which leads to the upper binding post.

This switch has six contact points. These consist of brass screws and copper or tin washers. Having E as a center, draw the arc of circle that

has a radius of 4 inches. Place the contact screws along this arc and about 1/4 inch apart, center to center; the last screw forms a part of binding post A.

This switch can be also used as a speed regulator for small motors or dynamos.

Mystifying Card Trick.
A simple and mystifying card trick is the will power trick. You let any one shuffle the cards, then take them into your own hand and ask another person to cut them. Now throw them on a table, but as you do so get a glimpse of the bottom card, which is, say, the nine of hearts. Scatter the cards a little, but carefully note the position of the nine of hearts.

Now say that you have the power to will that a person shall, unknown to himself, select the card you want. You can call for the nine of hearts. Someone hands you a card without looking at its face. "Thank you," you say. "Quite right—nine of hearts." Really, however, it is the jack of spades; so you now ask for the jack of spades, and get, let us say, seven of diamonds. You then say that you will pick a card from the table yourself—the seven of diamonds. You take the card, however, which you know to be the nine of hearts. You then show the three cards, which are, of course, the three you named, so that it appears that you actually have made your spectators pick out the cards you wanted.

Holland Customs Unchanged.
Almost every fishing village in Holland has its special dress and its own quaint customs. One can see from old Dutch pictures that these have not varied for the last 200 years. One most interesting place is the island of Marken, a tongue of land on the margin of the Zuider Zee, which can well be inspected in a couple of hours. It is so little above the sea level that the clusters of houses, or tiny villages, are built on mounds connected by bridges, and nearly every little house has its own little boat, most and its own little boat—everything, except the people, is on a diminutive scale. In Holland—moored near the door, so as to be handy in case of flood. The houses, with the exception of the church and the clergyman's house, are built of wood on high piles. They are more of them very old, as the place has often been flooded and burnt; in winter Marken is often under water and the inhabitants use boats to pass from one village to another. The cottages, which are painted blue, green or black, with pointed gables, and roofed with red tiles, are all exactly alike and possess only a ground door built on high piles.

Fudge Recipe.
A recipe for fudge, the ever fascinating candy which girls love to make, is sent in as follows:
Two cups of white sugar, three tablespoonsful of cocoa (mix well), about two-thirds cup of milk, a piece of butter about the size of a small egg. Cook until it gets stringy, or else sugars around the edges. Just before taking off the stove add one-half teaspoonful of flavoring. When

taken off the stove beat it for a minute or two, or until it gets just hard enough to turn into buttered puffs without hardening. This is fine with nuts in. When almost cool cut in squares.



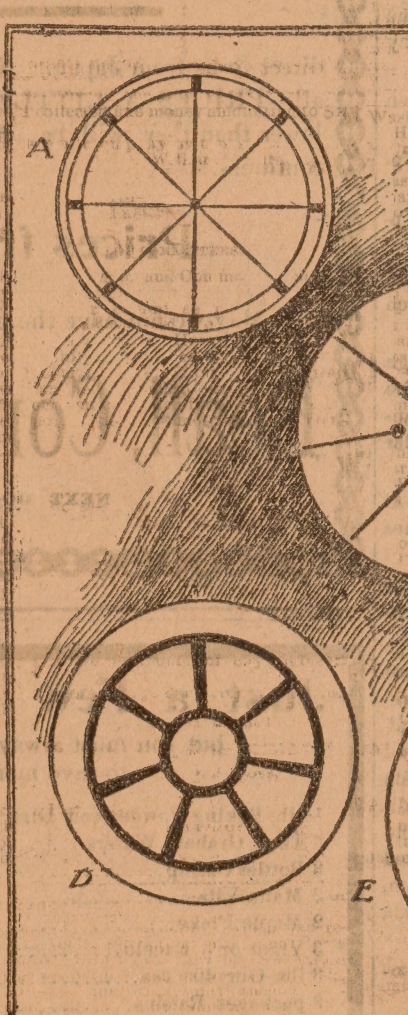
These are the three equal squares, each containing five of the small circles.

Simple Experiments.
A very interesting branch of study is vibration.
A vibration you know, is defined as an impulse, but if a series or number of impulses are produced singly and at regular intervals, a very little effect upon anything can be produced. If the reverse is true, however, results often astounding will be noticed.
And that, by the way, teaches an important lesson. You cannot do anything of any account by means of a single effort. You must "keep at it," regularly and constantly.
Did you ever, with a playmate, cross a stream walking over a plank, keeping step the while?
What happened? Why, the plank began to jump and bounce until you both came near falling into the water. Your regular footfalls set up vibration, and the plank was obedient to its law.
Probably you know that as a rule soldiers are obliged to break step when crossing a bridge. If they continued marching such vibration would be set up that the bridge would probably fall. In going over a great many railroad bridges the speed of locomotives must be slackened, because the regular swing of the pistons results in the same manner.

Stubborn Paper Wad.
Did you ever see a paper wad that is so stubborn that it will fly in the face of one who tries to compel it to go into the neck of a bottle?
The more you try to blow it in the more it leaves the bottle.
You can try this with any large bottle, and a paper wad or cork small enough to fit very loosely in its neck. Holding the bottle so that it points directly at your mouth, and placing the cork in the neck, the harder you blow on the cork for the purpose of driving it into the bottle the more forcibly will the cork rush from its place in the neck.
Try this stunt and see if you can tell what causes the peculiar action of the paper wad.

A Tangle Party.
A tangle party is a jolly idea for parents. Lengths of ribbon or colored twine are twisted all over the house, and the children are told that if they can find the end of the thread they can have whatever they will find at the end of the thread.

To make living pictures provide yourself with a sheet of stiff white cardboard and a spool, one end of which you cut off squarely. Stick the spool on a piece of strong wire, and bend the wire in such a way that the longer end serves as a handle, while the other end keeps the spool from sliding off (see B). Now take your compass and draw a circle seven inches in diameter on the cardboard. Cut the circle out carefully. Draw

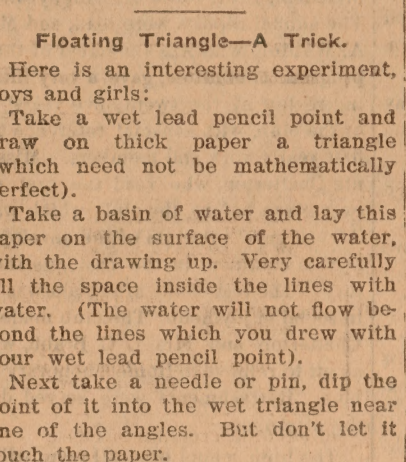


a second circle three-eighths of an inch from the edge of the first circle and divide it with a pen into eight parts, which you connect with the center of the circle by lines. A third circle which you draw is seven-eighths of an inch from the edge. Between the two inside circles, at each of the divisions, cut out square windows, as shown in A. Cut at a square at the center of the circle to

the end of it. The ribbons begin in one room and end in another. They are passed through keyholes, twisted around balusters, and perhaps one end is in the garret or in the kitchen.
If presents cannot be bought for all the children two handsome prizes can be purchased instead, one for a girl and one for a boy, and secured to the end of a blue ribbon and red ribbon, respectively. But a little present each is more pleasing, on the whole, as children like to carry home some little souvenir of a party, if it is only a tiny toy or a pretty red notebook or a nice little box of sweets.

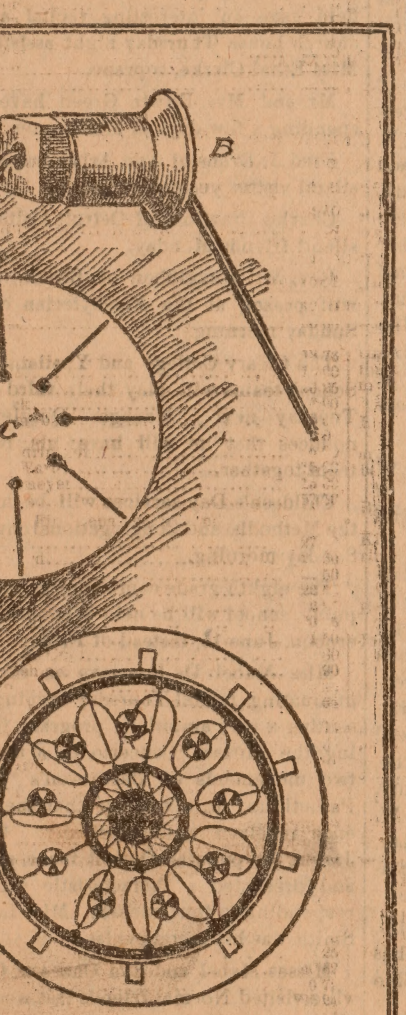
Riddles and Answers.
Describe the wise man's head (colloquially) in five letters? Level.
Something worn by baby in three letters? Bib.
A pallindrome for the neck in six letters? Tippet.
A man's name in abbreviated form, three letters? Bob.
A word meaning before in three letters? Ere.
A sharp, sudden noise, three letters? Pop.
One who resuscitates in seven letters? Reviver.
A feminine name occurring in the Bible in four letters? Anna.
A diminutive form of the preceding in three letters? Nan.
A form of address for a lady in five letters? Madam.
The tramp's way of saying the above? Mum.
Part of a ship in four letters? Poop.
The small boy's way of saying it in three letters? Mam.
How Biddy, just over, would say it in three letters? Mim.
A powerful scent in four letters? Otto.

Floating Triangle—A Trick.
Here is an interesting experiment, boys and girls:
Take a wet lead pencil point and draw on thick paper a triangle (which need not be mathematically perfect).
Take a basin of water and lay this paper on the surface of the water, with the drawing up. Very carefully fill the space inside the lines with water. (The water will not flow beyond the lines which you drew with your wet lead pencil point).
Next take a needle or pin, dip the point of it into the wet triangle near one of the angles. But don't let it touch the paper.



Now an odd thing will happen; the paper will be sure to move on the water until the center of area comes directly under the point.
You should previously have found where the center of area is by drawing lines from any two angles to the centers of the opposite sides. (See the picture.) The point where the two lines cross will be the center of area.
Try this interesting experiment.

LIVING PICTURES.
To make living pictures provide yourself with a sheet of stiff white cardboard and a spool, one end of which you cut off squarely. Stick the spool on a piece of strong wire, and bend the wire in such a way that the longer end serves as a handle, while the other end keeps the spool from sliding off (see B). Now take your compass and draw a circle seven inches in diameter on the cardboard. Cut the circle out carefully. Draw



a second circle three-eighths of an inch from the edge of the first circle and divide it with a pen into eight parts, which you connect with the center of the circle by lines. A third circle which you draw is seven-eighths of an inch from the edge. Between the two inside circles, at each of the divisions, cut out square windows, as shown in A. Cut at a square at the center of the circle to

TOOK HIS CUE FROM SOLOMON.

Illustration of Impossibility of Dividing Cat Stopped Family Row.
An amusing incident occurred recently in the home of a Chicago family. Pussy Smith is a monstrous cat, a great pet, especially with Flossie, eight years old, and Jack, four years old. One night after dinner both wanted to carry the cat upstairs.

"It's my cat!" declared Jack, stoutly, which was true.
"But I carried him from the country, and anyhow I'm the biggest," said Flossie determinedly.
"And I'm the littlest," Jack put the animal over one shoulder and started for the stairs. Flossie halted, stormy words interspersed. Papa Smith hurried to the scene of battle.

"Children!" shouted he, "put the cat down; we'll settle this by business methods. Who pays for the cat's board anyhow?"
Flossie and Jack were puzzled.
"Neither of you owns that cat," added the father. "I pay his board; your mother cares for him; you merely own half shares. Jack, carry your half upstairs; Flossie, carry your half. Never again must I hear such a disturbance."

Without a smile those children slowly, laboriously lugged the cat as suggested. Pussy's head held by Jack, the body by Flossie. There has been no further trouble.

SPEED OF TORPEDO BOATS.

Depth of Water Has a Great Effect Upon Power Needed in Operation.
The recent tests of torpedo boats in the Bay of Dantzig, Germany, have resulted in the ascertainment of some facts regarding their navigation not hitherto known. The particular object of these experiments was to ascertain the influence of the depth of the water on the speed of the boat. It is stated that up to a speed of twelve knots an appreciable influence was observed, but from fifteen to twenty knots the unfavorable character of the influence increased in proportion to the diminution of depth. In shallow water—about two fathoms deep—twice as much power was required of the engines to get the speed easily obtainable in deep water.

With an increase of speed, the strange fact was remarked that conditions unfavorable to the boat's way were no longer apparent in two fathoms, but rather at a depth of four or five, and better results were obtained in shallow water than in twenty fathoms. In consequence of these observations the government naval architect, Herr Paulus, at a recent conference of marine engineers, proposed to petition the admiralty to allow of the experiments being repeated with considerably larger warships.

Tragedies of a Famous Legislature.
The New York legislature of 1881 became famous because it refused to return Conkling and Platt to the United States Senate, after their resignations over the disagreement with Garfield. Concerning this body an old-timer indulged in reminiscences, saying:

"Did you ever consider the number of tragedies among state officers who served in that year 1881?
"Conkling met an untimely death in the blizzard of 1888. Nate Wendell, state treasurer, killed himself. Senator Halbert was killed in a cyclone, and Senator Wagner was killed at Spuyten Duyvil. Assemblyman Charlie Chickering killed himself by jumping from the window of a New York hotel, and Assemblyman Robert Ray Hamilton was murdered in Wyoming."

Vast Wealth of Greek Church.
The Chief Procurator of Russia, in a late report to the czar on the state of Russian religion, brings out the fact that the power and wealth of the Greek church are immense. There are 66,750 of these churches in the empire. During the last year \$33 new places of worship were consecrated. In connection with these churches there are 16,658 monks and 66,146 nuns. There are 2,050 head priests and 43,743 ordinary priests. These, together with 58,156 deacons and under-deacons, make a grand total, along with seven other divisions, the figures of which are not given exactly, of 170,000 persons in official positions. A sum of nearly \$6,000,000 was paid by the Russian people last year for the support of this vast organization.

A Study in Nuisances.
One little skunk not as large as a rabbit can stink up a thousand sheep and then trot off with its tail over its back. One long tongued lying gossip can stir up a whole town and besmirch the fairest character in it and trot off unharmed. Of the two I would rather be the skunk, for the gossip is sure to go to hell and all the skunk has to do is to die—Klamath Falls (Wash.) Republican.

Bones as Sound Conductors.
It appears that the human bones are ready conductors of sound, and a knowledge of this character now receives practical attention by the employment of the tuning fork to determine the extent and nature of fractures. If there is no fracture then the bell of the stethoscope distinctly conveys the note from the fork; if there is fracture then the continuity is broken and the sound is not heard at all.

Love Is the Key.
Love is the key of life and death. Of hidden heavenly mystery. Of all Christ is, he is the key. Love is the key.
As three times to his saint he saith, He saith to me, he saith to thee, Breathing his grace-conferring breath, "Loves thou me?"
Ah, Lord, I have such feeble faith, Such feeble hope to comfort me, But love it is, as strong as death, And I love thee.
—Christian G. Rossetti.

Tyranny of Chinese Cooks.
In California Chinamen are considered the most efficient domestics, but they are also the most independent. On the Miller & Lux ranches, on whose ground it is said to be possible to travel from one end of the state to the other, Chinese cooks are only allowed to remain six months. This general order was given years ago to prevent the cooks from obtaining too much of a tyranny over the individual ranches.

On the Field of Waterloo

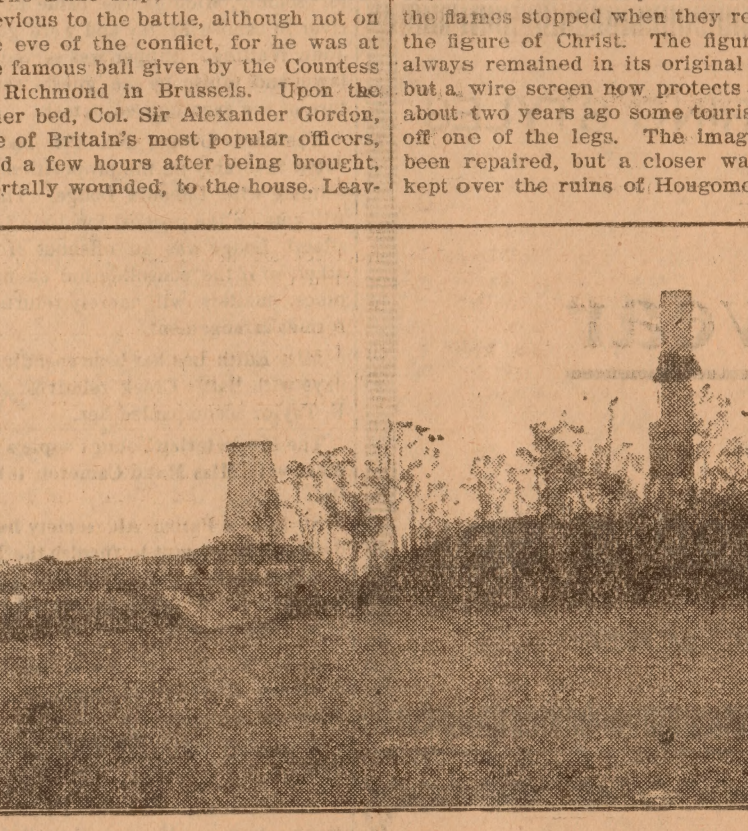
Starting from Brussels, there are three ways of reaching the battlefield of Waterloo—by rail, by steam tramcar, or by coach. The trip by coach is decidedly preferable, as one gets an excellent opportunity to see the country and observe farm and village life in Belgium. The field of Waterloo is about twelve miles from Brussels, and the coach fare there and back is surely reasonable enough, seven francs, about \$1.40, with an extra franc for the driver.



Belle Alliance.

son the yellow gently-waving tops, spread over hundreds of acres, present a wonderfully peaceful, restful sight, and it is difficult to imagine that this is the graveyard of over 20,000 human beings.
Waterloo has always had a peculiar fascination for old soldiers, and ever since the days of Major Cotton one or more retired British soldiers have passed the closing years of their lives there, living out a fairly comfortable subsistence as guides. The dean of his class now is an old but cheerful member of a Highland regiment. He wears an imposing costume of brown, heavily trimmed with black braid. His little cane is never at rest as he points hurriedly here and there over the field in the midst of his fluent description of all the military tactics employed by the opposing armies. It is a genuine pleasure to accompany him to Hougoumont for the intensity of interest, which he infuses into his words recalls the fearful charges of the French and their heroic repulse by the British with startling vividness. The care that is bestowed upon the ruins of Hougoumont to keep them in a properly ruinous condition is also of material aid in these reminiscences of 1815.

The usual half-franc admission is extracted before entering the gate of the chateau. In America the term chateau would be simplified into that of a farm-house. None of the beauties, ancient or modern, that the word chateau anticipates is to be seen. The buildings are very plain and are occupied by farming people. The old chapel, now separated from the main house, is one of the most interesting of the ruins. The French shells set fire to a portion of the chateau, and before they were extinguished one end of the chapel was burned and the wooden crucifix over the altar was scorched. To this day it is said that the flames stopped when they reached the figure of Christ. The figure has always remained in its original place, but a wire screen now protects it, for about two years ago some tourists cut off one of the legs. The image, has been repaired, but a closer watch is kept over the ruins of Hougoumont.



Monument on Field.

The brick wall surrounding the inner orchard is still perforated with the same loopholes through which the British fired mowed down the French as they came up to the very muzzles of the guns, some, indeed, leaping up on the wall only to meet instant death. The French never got inside the orchard. Napoleon sacrificed thousands of his best troops in a vain effort to capture this improvised fortress. If not the key to the British position, it was one of the most important points. Had Napoleon been successful, it would have enabled him to turn the flank of the allied army, and instead of St. Helena, a renewed residence of the Tuilleries would undoubtedly have awaited him.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do.—Samuel Smiles.

25,000 SETTLERS TO TAKE CLAIMS

ROSEBUD RESERVATION MECCA OF LAND SEEKERS FROM EASTERN CITIES.
The management of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway is planning to carry between 20,000 and 25,000 people to the Rosebud Indian reservation in South Dakota, to be opened by the United States government for settlement late next month. A very large percentage of the land-seekers will come from the crowded sections of the east, and special trains will be run from this city to accommodate them and those from the central west who will participate in the drawing of lots.

President Roosevelt's proclamation specifies approximately 332,000 acres to be distributed to the lucky ones in tracts of 160 acres each. This means that there will be about 2,400 quarter-sections parceled out. Judging from the inquiries being received by the railroads directly interested, it is believed that more than 50,000 people will try for the lucky lots on the day of the drawing.

Many of the unlucky ones will return to their old haunts, but the railroads believe that thousands of them will buy lands in districts adjacent to the reservation. The industrial department of the St. Paul system is planning to care for the disappointed ones by arranging for them to visit other lands.

Frederic A. Miller, general passenger agent of the St. Paul said: "We are receiving an average of 400 inquiries a day from all parts of the east and central west, and after the first of next month this average will certainly be at least a thousand. It will be one of the greatest movements of the kind in the history of the nation, for the Rosebud lands are about the last of the government's desirable farming property to be opened for development."

"Nothing will be left undone to care for the great crowds, and every attention will be shown both the lucky and the unlucky ones. We expect a big movement of farmers from the cramped parts of the east, and many of these men are going to South Dakota determined to take up settlement whether they get free lands or not. I believe that such places as Yankton, Geddes, Platte and Chamberlain are to become good, bustling, substantial cities, and that within a very short time. Much important building for these towns has already been planned and the structures will be put up to stay."

LIFE OF RUSSIAN POOR.

Peasants in the Village Lead a Forlorn Existence These Days.
As a rule a Russian village is a forlorn looking place, where the huts of the poor are made of birch logs, with upright oak or pine supports, ceiling of strips of the same birch, and walls lined with dried craneberry branches. In these huts there are only two rooms, one of which is not for everyday use, but is kept for best occasions. This room houses those sacred images so dear to the heart of every member of the Greek church, to which belong the great mass of the Russian people.

The other room serves the purpose of both kitchen and sleeping room, as one of the principal ideas of comfort to these people, ice and snow bound for so many months of the year, is warmth. In many of the peasant huts no beds are used, and on top of a great stove, reaching nearly to the roof, is a much sought sleeping place. Although the conditions make dirt and accompanying results inseparable in the lives of these peasants, they are devotedly fond of bathing. The vapor bath in a crude form may be called a national institution and a not unusual picture of a summer afternoon is the village pond filled with women and children bathing.—Social Service.

Thought She Couldn't Live.
Moravia, N. Y., June 6.—Mr. Benjamin Wilson, a highly respected resident of this place, came very nearly losing his wife and now that she is cured and restored to good health, his gratitude knows no bounds. He says: "My wife has suffered everything with Sugar Diabetes. She has been sick four years. She doctored with two good doctors but kept growing worse. The doctors said she could not live. She failed from 200 pounds down to 130 pounds. This was her weight when she began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now she weighs 190, is well and feeling stronger every day."

"She used to have rheumatism so, bad that it would raise great bumps all over her body and this is all gone too."

Japanese Navy.
The average age of the Japanese navy is lower than that of any other navy in the world. No one over 20 years old is accepted for enlistment. The average height is 5 feet 4 inches—less than the average height of any other navy in the world.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. It is not a cure, but a relief, which is a relief, but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Send for circular, free.

Soberly Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.
Better not pick up any rocks until your own record is clear.
Well begun is half done; but only half done is all undone.
ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Potts tell their stories for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure every woman's troubles. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was, and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman. —Sincerely yours, Mrs. Chas. F. Brown, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers' Club."

Suffering women should not fail to profit by Mrs. Brown's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure other women who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration. Read the story of Mrs. Potts to all mothers:—



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—During the early part of my married life I was very delicate in health. I had two miscarriages, and both my husband and I felt very badly as we were anxious to have children. A neighbor who had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advised me to try it, and I decided to do so. I soon felt that my appetite was increasing, the headaches gradually decreased and finally disappeared, and my general health improved. I felt as if new blood coursed through my veins, the sluggish feeling disappeared, and I became strong and well. —Within a year after I became the mother of a strong healthy child, the joy of my home. You certainly have a splendid remedy, and I wish every mother knew of it. —Sincerely yours, Mrs. Anna Potts, 810 Park Ave., Hot Springs, Ark."

If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female troubles—curing them inexpensively and absolutely. Remember this when you go to your druggist. Insist upon getting

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

First University in Japan.
As early as the eighth century a university had already been established in Japan that included such modern divisions as schools of medicine, ethics, mathematics, history, and some of the text books employed at that remote period dealt with such subjects as the diseases of women, materia medica, and veterinary surgery—types of text books which appear to have been unknown in European countries until about 1,000 years later.

Forces Vagrants to Work.
There are five able-bodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land containing 5,000 acres is divided into six model farms, to one of which the person applying for public relief is sent. Here he is taught agriculture, and is subsequently permitted to rent a small farm for himself. Holland also has a forced labor colony, to which other vagrants are sent to do farm and other work, whether they like it or not.

Cedars of Lebanon.
The cedars of Lebanon are not yet entirely exterminated, but for many years most European lead pencils were made of cedar imported from America. The largest German match factory now has a cedar forest of his own at home. In the United States alone about 125,000 cedars are annually converted into pencils.

Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue.
Won't stain, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 16 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

First Ironclads.
To Napoleon III. belongs the credit of being the first to have ships plated with iron, the first seaworthy craft of this description being the French vessel Gloire, launched in 1860.

Papyrus Becoming Scarce.
The historically interesting papyrus plant is nearly extinct in Egypt, and the only place where it is now to be found in abundance is along the Anapo river in Sicily.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE.
Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. See bottle.

Burning Ideas are not the same as scolding ones.
Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1901.

The true sermon cannot be a solo.
The Chinese are perhaps the most lightly taxed people in the world. In China all the land belongs to the State, and a trifling sum per acre is paid as rent. This is the only tax in the country, and it amounts to about 60 cents per head yearly.

A MOTHER'S THOUGHTS

One last year's moon had left the sky
A brilliant sought my Indian nest,
And folded, oh, so lovingly,
Her tiny wings upon my breast.

From morn till evening's purple tinge
In winsome helplessness she lies;
'Tis to my heart a sickening thing
To see her thus, so helpless, in my arms.

There's not in all a lovelier bird;
Broad earth owns not a happier nest,
Oh, God! Thou hast a fountain stirred,
Whose waters never more shall rest.

This beautiful, mysterious thing—
This spirit that came from Heaven;
This bird with the immortal wing,
To me, to me, Thy hand has given.

The pulse that sought its tiny stroke,
The blood that sought its tiny vein;
This life which I have dared to give,
Henceforth is parallel with Thine.

A silent awe is in my room;
I tremble with delicious fear,
The future, with its light and gloom,
Time and eternity are here.

Doubts hopes in eager tumult rise;
Hear Oh, my God, one earnest prayer;
Room for my child, one earnest prayer;
And give her Angel plumage there.

—Emily C. Jackson.

MR. DOG

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It was said, and not without reason, that Grubbs had no friends. He was surely an uninviting old fellow, as those upon whose property he held mortgages were well aware, but persons better acquainted with him, that is to say, those who had glimpses of his inner nature, declared that there was good in him. He used to come down town every morning on the elevated road, and at a station he began to look for the face of a small boy at a window. It was but a brief satisfaction, for of course the train halted only a moment, but he appeared to look forward to it, and would squeeze himself, though a large man, into a seat between two other large men in order to be on the side nearest the window in which the boy's face appeared. Once he was late and missed the face and the next morning he made it a point to be on time again. The face was not there in the afternoon when the old man returned home at least he never failed to look at the window. He had been talking to an acquaintance, but broke off short to look. Then he began to grumble. "What's the trouble?" the acquaintance asked.

"Oh, nothing much." But he shut up and held himself in moody silence. The next morning the face was not there; the curtain was down. And thus it went on for a week, Grubbs fretting all the time. He spoke to some one, "That face was the only bright thing I was permitted to see, and now it is gone." At night he dreamed of the face, so expressive and full of wonder, and he swore that it was a shame thus to be deprived of it; so one morning he got off the train to look for the face. Up a dark stairway he groped, knocked at a door, was scolded when he explained in a stammering manner that he was looking for a face, went to another door and knocked. A tired woman presented herself. She appeared to be of gentle bearing and Grubbs, usually gruff, spoke to her with unworldly kindness. In a few words he told of the face. "It was a flower to me, madam," the woman opened wide the door and invited him to enter, and there on a bed he saw the face, pale with sickness. He sat down and the little fellow, who had passed the dangerous point and was recovering, was amused to see so big and shaggy a man, in his own way he remarked that Grubbs reminded him of a great dog, and he asked Grubbs to bark for him, which he did, the woman smiling at him; and after this Grubbs was known as "the dog." One morning he said to the woman:

"You don't seem to have the means to keep yourself properly. How do you support yourself?"

"I work at the theater whenever I can get an engagement."

"What sort of work?"

"Oh, I help fill out the ballet."

The old man frowned, but she did not notice it. "Well," said he, "you must let me do something for you. I am much attached to this little fellow."

He bowed over the boy, and the little fellow, reaching up and putting the grizzled head, remarked that he was a good dog, and then requested the music of a growl. Often he would stay late—did not seem to care for time. Several days passed, and he remembered that the woman had not accepted his offer of help, neither had she encouraged him in the belief that she would accept. He renewed it. "I tell you that this little fellow is about all I care for. Listen. I was coming down town one morning after a wrangle at my house with men who were trying to beat me out of what belonged to me, and suddenly it flashed across me that there was nothing true and beautiful in this miserable old world, and then at that very moment I first caught sight of this little fellow and—"

"And you've been good ever since," the boy broke in.

"Yes, or at least, better than I was. Madam, you must let me help you. I believe you said your name is Marler."

She nodded. "But my name ain't that," the boy cried out, and she bade him hush.

"Madam, will you do me a great favor?" he asked.

"I don't know, sir. But you have been kind enough to warrant it."

"Thank you. It has been a good while since any one called me kind. Now listen to me. This little fellow is getting along all right, but with better attention of course he will improve faster. Suppose you let me move him out to my house. I have an immense place and it will delight him, and when he gets able to roam about he can find no end of amusement in odd corners and strange places; for my house was built by my notion and is not like any other house. What do you say?"

"That I can't let him go."

"Oh, I mean that you must come, too. Perfectly welcome, I assure you."

She shook her head. He argued against her decision, but she would not yield.

"Go to your house," she exclaimed. "Why, I do not even know your name. I have asked you and you have told me to call you dog, after the manner of the little boy."

And after this she called him Mr. Dog.

Grubbs did not care to be known. In some sort of a deal with an alderman he had afforded a scandal for the newspapers, and he was still the subject of an occasional fling from the men who wrote short paragraphs. His kindness, however, was such as to awaken gratitude in the heart of the mother. He would bring articles of diet and leave them without a word. Once he gave the child a piece of yellow money.

"You must give it back," said the woman.

"Madam," replied Grubbs, "would you keep an old man all pleasure? He must keep the money."

The boy continued to improve, and it was not long before he could run about the house, but Grubbs came every day, waving at him or a morning and holding him upon his knee in the afternoon.

"I dislike so much to call you Mr. Dog," said the woman. "Won't you select some other name?"

"No!" the boy cried. "He is my good dog." And so it went from day to day. One afternoon as Grubbs was about to take his leave, he looked at the boy and said:

"Madam, I don't see why I cannot adopt him."

"But you could not adopt me, Mr. Dog."

"Why, yes I can. You are young enough to be my daughter, I am sure."

"But my husband might not like it. I have written to him concerning you, but it is not yet time to receive an answer."

"What, is he so far away?"

HAVE GIFT OF IMITATION.

Many Animals Seem to Adopt the Habits of Other Species.

Some animals have wonderful powers of imitation. Dogs brought up in the company of cats have been known to acquire the trick of licking the paws and then washing the face.

When a cat has been taught to sit up for her food her kittens have been known to imitate her action. Darwin tells of a cat that was in the habit of putting her paw into the mouth of a narrow milk picher every time she got the chance and then licking the cream off her paw. Her kitten soon learned the same trick. A lady tells of a rabbit that she keeps in a cage with a monkey and says that Bunnie has caught many of the monkey's ways. It is said that starving pigeons that have been brought up on grain will not eat peas to save their lives, but that if pea-eating pigeons are put with them they follow their example and eat peas.

Valuable Manuscripts in America.

In the year 1900 two famous collections of Oriental, chiefly Arabic, manuscripts, were brought to this country; one, the private collection of a well-known Arabic scholar, Count Landberg, was secured for Yale university; the other, which originally had been in the library of a Mohammedan scholar at Medina, and then had been purchased by the publishing house of E. J. Brill at Leyden, through Count Landberg, was acquired and deposited in the library of their alma mater (Princeton).

A third collection was acquired by Mr. Robert Garrett, also from the Brill house, and is at present in Princeton. As to numbers, there are between 800 and 900 manuscripts at Yale, and 1,678 at Princeton.

Men and Their Mistakes.

Some people go through this world making mistakes as freely as if they fully expected to have a chance to come back and try it all over again.

DOCTOR ADVOCATED OPERATION—

PE-RU-NA MADE KNIFE UNNECESSARY.

MRS. EVA BARTHO, 133 East 12th St., New York City, N. Y., writes:

"I suffered for three years with leucorrhoea and ulceration of the womb. The doctor advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to go under it. Now I am a changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I dreaded an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Bartho.

Mrs. Senator Roach, of Larimore, N. Dak.; Mrs. Senator Warren, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Belva Lockwood and Mrs. General Longstreet, of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who endorse Peruna.

Miss Helen Roloff, Kankakee, Wis., writes:

"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Peruna has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:

"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman today."—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Miss Lucy M. Riley, 33 Davenport St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Peruna. I suffered for five years with severe

backache, and when weary or worried in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache or pain, thanks to Peruna."—Lucy M. Riley.

It is no longer a question as to whether Peruna can be relied on to cure all such cases. During the many years in which Peruna has been put to test in all forms and stages of acute and chronic catarrh no one year has put this remedy to greater test than the past year.

If all the women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles, he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment, free of charge.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Hartman**

NEW YORK

35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hartman

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GENUINE COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SLEEP

For Skin Tortured Babies and Rest For Tired Mothers

In Warm Baths with

Cuticura SOAP

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BAD? The Certain Results of Using

LYPTOZONE CURATIVE SOAP

All disfiguring pimples and blotches quickly disappear when this wonderful soap is regularly used, and the skin is made permanently smooth, clear and beautiful.

Price, 25c. Per Cake, Postpaid.

Free sample cake and pamphlet on care of the skin for 2c. stamp to cover postage.

LYPTOZONE CHEMICAL CO., 1380 5th Ave., New York.

It's a "DAISY"

in Name Style Quality and Finish

A Shoe for Women at \$2

Made in Viol Kid and in Girls' Sizes too

Ask your dealer for the "DAISY"

Booklet Free

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

Send Top of

Maple-Flake

Package

for handsome "color barometer."

Address, **HYGIENIC FOOD COMPANY, Battle Creek, Mich.**

And gentle anointings with **CUTICURA** Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. It means instant relief and refreshing sleep for tortured, disfigured, itching, and burning babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Cuticura Ointment, 50c. (Each of these is in a box of 100.) Price, 50c. per box of 100. Depot: London, 25, Chancery Lane, E.C. 4. U.S. de la France, 10, rue de la Paix, Paris. U.S. de la France, 10, rue de la Paix, Paris. U.S. de la France, 10, rue de la Paix, Paris. U.S. de la France, 10, rue de la Paix, Paris.

FREE TO WOMEN

A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of **Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic**

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water—non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates and inflames the skin. The contents of every box makes a complete Antiseptic Solution—helps to keep the face free from pimples and blemishes in the family and for the most perfect of all antiseptic preparations you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nymphomania, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucous membrane.

In local treatment of female skin diseases, Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash, it challenges the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharge.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price 10c. box. If you do not, send for it. Paxtine is a substitute—there is nothing else like it.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day.

B. PAXTIN CO., 5 Popo Bldg., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 24—1900

The Ypsilantian.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 12.

Text of the Lesson, Mark xv, 22-39. Memory Verses, 25-27—Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 2—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.]

He is now wholly in the hands, by His own voluntary will and by the will of His Father, of those who for the time being seem to be possessed by demons. Verses 16 to 20, the section between the last lesson and this one, begin and end with the words, "And the soldiers led Him away." * * * led Him out to crucify Him. * * * Between these two sentences comes all the history of Jesus in the hands of the soldiers, the mocking, the smiting, the spitting, the crowning with thorns. But who can describe it? Who ever heard of a prisoner, even though justly condemned to die, subjected to such inhuman treatment?

But it was all foreseen and written by the prophets: "They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion, for dogs have compassed me, the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me." "Reproach hath broken my heart, I am full of heaviness." (Ps. xxii, 13, 16; lxi, 20.)

In John xix, 17, it is written, "And He, bearing His cross, went forth." It would appear that Jesus Himself bore His own cross as they started forth for Calvary, but for some reason they laid hold upon this Simon, a Cyrenian, and compelled him to bear the cross, either wholly or in part, after Jesus (Luke xxiii, 26). Consider the physical condition of our Lord after the agony and bloody sweat of Gethsemane, the long night of mocking and buffeting, the merciless scourging and all that He afterward suffered at the hands of the soldiers, and was it not a wonder that He could stand at all, much less walk or bear His cross?

No other mortal ever did or can enjoy the privilege of this Simon, but where was Simon Peter, who said he would die with Him rather than deny Him? He is not ready, and this apparently unfortunate but truly blessed African has the honor. Consider Rom. xvi, 13; Acts xi, 20; xlii, 1, and the possible connection with this event. Matthew, Mark and John call the place where He was crucified Golgotha, while Luke calls it Calvary, which is the Greek equivalent and has the same signification, "the place of a skull." Only Luke mentions the fact that a great company of people and of women followed Him out of the city, bewailing and lamenting Him, and that He turned and spoke to the women, telling them that they had more cause to weep for themselves and for their children than for Him because of the judgments that would come on the city. It is also in Luke only that we find that the two malefactors were led in the procession with Him (Luke xxiii, 27-32).

It is written in Ps. lix, 21, "They gave me also gall for my meat, and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink." This also was fulfilled. If this was a stupefying potion mercifully given to lessen the sufferings, it is manifest that Jesus would take nothing to lighten in any way that which He came to endure. "And when they had crucified Him."

Who can tell the agony contained in that sentence? It was the most ignominious and painful punishment known. The anguish caused by the nails tearing through nerves and tendons, the inflammation caused by the exposure of these wounds to the air, the violent pain from the least motion—all caused inexpressible misery from which there was no relaxation or rest till death ensued. Another Scripture was fulfilled, "They pierced my hands and my feet," and yet another, "They part my garments among them and cast lots upon my vesture" (Ps. xlii, 18), for when the four soldiers divided His garments, to every soldier a part, they found that He wore also a seamless coat, and for that they cast lots (John xix, 23, 24).

How minutely all was foretold and how literally all was fulfilled! Just as literally all unfulfilled prophecy shall yet be fulfilled. As you see Him enduring these untold agonies and remember that it is written, "Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree!" does your heart say with great sympathy with Him, but with gladness because of Him, "Christ hath redeemed me from the curse of the law, being made a curse for me?" (Deut. xxi, 23; Gal. iii, 13.)

The two thieves were crucified, one on His right hand and the other on His left, and thus another Scripture was fulfilled, which saith, "And He was numbered with the transgressors" (Isa. liii, 12). His enemies sat down to watch Him, and both they and the passersby reviled Him and derided Him and laughed at Him. The thieves also reviled Him, but one of them afterward believed on Him and was saved. The superscription of His accusation was set up over His head in Hebrew and Greek and Latin (Luke xxiii, 38), and thus was proclaimed to all the world the truth yet to be made manifest to all nations that the despised and crucified Nazarene is indeed the King of the Jews, who as an immortal man shall sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob and over all the earth (Luke i, 32, 33; Zech. xiv, 9).

Consider well His seven sayings from the cross, so full of eternal significance, and may our hearts truly cry with the centurion, "This man is the Son of God!" Forgiveness now, glory hereafter, all we need in between—these are suggested by His first three words concerning the soldiers, to the thief and to John, and should lead the redeemed to cry, My Lord and my God, whose I am and whom I serve! (John xx, 23; Acts xxvii, 23.)

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THANKFUL PEOPLE

They Are Found in Every Part of Ypsilanti.

Many citizens of Ypsilanti have good reason to be thankful for burdens lifted from aching backs, which they bore patiently for years. Scores tell about their experience publicly. Here's a case of it: Mrs. D. M. Clark of 105 Cross street says: "Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Rogers-Welmann-Matthews Co.'s drug store, have been used in my family with the most satisfactory results. I can recommend them to all sufferers from backache and other kidney troubles as a remedy on which they can depend. Several of my friends have used them, and all speak of them in the highest terms. I have such faith in Doan's Kidney Pills I believe I will be conferring a kindness on those suffering from kidney troubles in making known their merits."

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers—Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD BUDGET.

The following is the executive committee of the republican county committee: Frank P. Glazier, Chelsea; W. W. Wedemeyer, George H. Pond, R. S. Copeland, E. J. Heiber, J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; John H. Thompson, George M. Gaudy, Ypsilanti; Wm. Burtless, Manchester.

The Leader has been requested to state that the marshal has been ordered to enforce the curfew law, which forbids children under 16 years of age being on the streets after 8 p. m., also to enforce the law relative to ball playing in the public streets, and furthermore it is asked that children, and people in general, do not throw papers and other rubbish in the public streets.—Dexter Leader.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

Five saloon-keepers were arraigned before Justice Doty yesterday, charged with selling liquor either on Sunday last or Memorial Day. As Allen, recently appointed "plain-clothes" policeman, secured the evidence against the liquor men. Why a "plain-clothes" policeman is necessary is not clear, as most any of the regulars could give the facts if they chose.—Ann Arbor Times.

June 28 will be the U. of M. day at St. Louis, and President Angell will give the address.

Mrs. Marlan McDonald of Dexter, aged 54 years, committed suicide by jumping from a bridge near the Soto and Webster town line Tuesday morning. She had been despondent over ill health and had made one previous attempt to end her life. She had been closely watched, but eluded her caretaker.

Constipation causes two-thirds of all sickness in the world. Why suffer when Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well? 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Smith Bros.

The large oak tree in front of Mrs. Chandler's house on East Main street is nearly dead. No other cause can be given for the change except that the trolley wire supports which are fastened to it are carrying a current of electricity into it. It is a large and handsome tree, and it seems too bad to lose it.—Saline Observer.

The boilers at the local power house of the Boland road are being taken out, and it is said that they will be taken to Grass Lake.—Chelsea Standard.

So much has been said of late concerning the Fremont voters that the Manchester Enterprise has taken up the matter of an offset by trying to secure for publication all the names of those who voted for Buchanan, who ran against Fremont.

The schools of Jackson and Ingham counties are preparing for their eleventh annual picnic. Why would it not be a good thing to bring all the schools of Washtenaw together in the same kind of an outing?—Chelsea Standard.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible torture they suffer. Only one cure: Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

Mrs. Althea Robison, widow of J. J. Robison, died recently at Detroit and was buried at Sharon.

Manchester expects to have a baseball team this summer.

Our townsman, M. T. Prout, informs the Enterprise that he voted for Michigan's first governor, Stephen T. Mason, and wonders if there is another man living in this vicinity that did likewise. If so, we would like to know it.—Manchester Enterprise.

Monroe has hired H. E. Dudley of the U. of M. as science teacher. The high school there ought to be swept clean next year, as the teaching force is nearly all new.

Eugene Helber of Ann Arbor collided with an automobile last week, and a dislocated collar bone and broken finger will remind him of it for some time to come.

Fight Will Be Bitter. Those who will persist in closing their eyes against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by Smith Bros. and Duane Spalsbury, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

BELLEVIEW.

Geo. Terry, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. M. Stuart of Fairville, Mich., has been spending the past week with relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Thurston of Toledo have been the guests of Mrs. Thurston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, for the past week.

Abner Miller, an old and respected citizen, died at his home in this place Thursday morning, June 2, aged 81 years. Mr. Miller was born in New York state and came to Michigan when 16 years old. The funeral was held from the late residence Sunday.

The remains of Robert McQuade, a Union soldier, who was killed in 1864, have been removed to Elmwood cemetery, Detroit.

The sad news was received here Monday of the death of Miss Cora Stone at Wyandotte. Miss Stone was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sidney Hosmer, when she was taken sick with typhoid fever. Her mother left immediately for Wyandotte to take care of her, but she only lived a few days after her mother reached her. Miss Stone was of a lovely disposition and had many friends, who extend their sympathy to the bereaved father and mother. The Epworth League and her Sunday school class attended the funeral, which was held at the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with interment at Hillside.

Into each life some ruins must fall, Wise people don't sit down and bawl; Only fools suicide or take to flight, Smart people take Rocky Mountain Tea at night. Smith Bros.

STONY CREEK.

Mr. Kirker preached another good sermon last Sunday.

Children's Day will be observed in both churches next Sunday morning.

Miss Ida Coombs closed her first term of school last Friday in the Lowden school with a picnic. Recitations, music and ice cream were the order of the afternoon.

Sam Gibson and wife have moved into part of the Bemis Brothers' house. Mr. H. is working for them.

Stony Creek Grange observe their Children's Day the 18th of this month.

Mrs. Louis Ernest, Evansville, Ind.—Hollister's "Rocky Mountain Tea" is splendid. Makes sick people well. Cured me after others failed. Tea or tablet form. 35 cents. Smith Brothers.

CHERRY HILL.

Measles are epidemic here now. The latest victims are the Misses Mabel Peterson and Etha Huston and Gordon Gill.

Fred Lewis, who is working near Gregory, spent Sunday with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyman Bartlett of Plymouth spent Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at P. T. Gill's.

Mrs. Will Cross, who is so very sick, was taken in an ambulance to the hospital at Ann Arbor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Van de Walker spent Sunday at P. G. Vought's.

Mrs. George Gill entertained Miss Elsie McKinstry and Miss Pearl Smith of Sheldon Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Grace Oliver, Jenny Lind and Mabel Patterson visited Miss Grace Gill Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Fowler and Miss Ellen Ableson celebrated Pioneer Day at Saline Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Lewis visited friends here Thursday and Friday.

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable salve handy and there's none so good as Buckle's Arnica Salve. Burns, cuts, sores, eczema and piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect, 25c, at Smith Brothers' and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

Dickerson-Reed.

The parlors of the Phelps Sanatorium, brilliantly illuminated, was the scene of a happy wedding event at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, the contracting parties being T. G. Dickerson, a prominent business man of Pensacola, Fla., and Miss Jessie M. Reed, a popular educator of No. 4 school, and niece of Dr. O. S. and Nell S. Phelps of this city, who were joined in marriage by Rev. Wm. S. Potter. The accomplished bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Ella Gardner, the groom by Robt. Gardner, also the bride's cousin. The ring bearer was little Miss Ruth, daughter of Dr. O. S. Phelps. Music for the evening was furnished by the Sanatorium String Orchestra, Prof. Henry Teller director, which rendered fine selections previous to and during the ceremony. A profusion of choice potted plants, ferns, bridal wreaths, palms, etc., adroitly and artistically arranged by Florist Steele of the Institution, formed a superb frame for the pleasing scene. The bride was daintily gown in pink crepe de chene, with lace garnishments, her maid of honor in white dainty, with lace trimmings. Following the ceremony and congratulations a fine three-course luncheon was served, during the progress of which delightful musical numbers were rendered by the orchestra. Bridal wreath made the table decorations. The bride and groom were generously remembered with valuable wedding gifts from their appreciative friends in this city and elsewhere, the souvenirs including choice pieces of silverware, cut glass and hand-painted china, the bride's former associates of No. 4 school remembering her with a superb "Madonna." The guests present included a bevy of young lady teachers from No. 4 school, special friends of the bride. After a brief sojourn at the sanatorium, Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson will proceed to their beautiful southern home at Pensacola, Fla., where they will be attended by the best wishes of their legion of friends.—Battle Creek Morning Enquirer.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it doesn't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Smith Bros. and Duane Spalsbury, druggists.

NEW WAY TO SELL MEDICINE

Frank Smith Gives Guarantee Bond with Mi-o-na, Nature's Cure for Dyspepsia.

Frank Smith has made arrangements to sell Mi-o-na, the marvelous digestion regulator, in a new and hitherto unheard of way, furnishing a guarantee bond with every package.

GUARANTEE BOND.

In purchasing a 50c box of Mi-o-na, the purchaser is requested to have this guarantee signed by Frank Smith as his personal agreement to refund the money on return of empty box if Mi-o-na fails to cure dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Signed.....

Frank Smith will give the above bond with every 50c box of Mi-o-na he sells. You run no risk in buying Mi-o-na.

That everyone may have faith in this scientific cure for dyspepsia, Mi-o-na is sold under a positive guarantee to refund the money if it does not do all that is claimed for it.

Everyone who is troubled with dyspepsia, headache, distress after eating, dizzy feeling or loss of appetite or who is losing weight and in a run-down condition, should take the guarantee bond to Frank Smith and commence the use of Mi-o-na at his risk, remembering that the treatment costs you nothing unless it does all that is claimed for it.

Communicated.

Meanderings of a Michigander.

VIII.

To the Editor of The Ypsilantian: The whirligig of time brought round the hour when we must bid good-bye to the many good friends in Orlando, so packing our grips, with many cordial handshakes, we were soon on the train, with our noses pointed for Michigan.

Before giving an account of our journey I will give you a Michigan man's opinion of this town. Mr. Alonzo Yates of Allens Creek, Mich., had suffered long with lung disease and hemorrhages, and had spent several months in the hospital at Ann Arbor and was pronounced incurable. He came South in November last, with no hope of recovery. He has gained in health steadily, has no idea of dying, and breaks forth into singing as follows:

Say, it's awful fine and gay,
Sun a-shining every day
In Orlando.

Ain't no frost nor blin' air
Sweepin' thro' a fellow's hair,
I'll live the cussin' in despair,
In Orlando.

Oh, the skies are soft and blue,
And the weather's every hue
In Orlando.

Folks they come and look and smile,
Play golf and fish and spend their pile,
And swear they'll all their days beguile
In Orlando.

How the roses flame and glow
In Orlando,
Seem to say "We only grow
In Orlando."

Wavin' over you, the palm,
Climate just a health'ly balm,
And your heart's soaked full of calm,
In Orlando.

If I should hear Death's trumpet, dear,
Callin' for me loud and clear
In Orlando,

Seems to me I'd hide and say,
"Angel, I'm in bliss to-day,
You keep heaven, and let me stay
Down here in Orlando."

Our journey homeward was uneventful, except when nearing Chattanooga an axle broke under a coach, but not derailing it, and only detained us a couple of hours, but breaking our connection with trains going north, so we were obliged to remain for eight hours in that city, and while there took occasion to visit the famous Lookout Mountain and the National Cemetery located near.

The mountain is in plain view from the city and distant about three or four miles. A cable car line extends up the side seven-eighths of a mile in length. It is operated by two cars on a single track, except a switch half way up where the cars pass, and is said to be the only one of the kind in the world, and cost \$100,000. The cars move very slowly and the ascent is very steep. As you ascend, seated with your back toward the mountain, you get a grand view of the city and surrounding country, Missionary Ridge, Orchard Knob, the National Cemetery and the Chickamauga Cemetery a few miles away.

Arriving at the landing, a trolley car is ready to take us around the top. On the very summit is a large hotel containing some 800 rooms, surrounded by many trees and shrubs. A guide accompanied us around the top, pointing out the places of historic interest, the location of the armies during the great battle above the clouds. The headquarters of General Grant were on Orchard Knob. Hooker had crossed the Tennessee river a few miles above and was approaching through Hooker's Gap from the west. The Confederates under General Walthall were located on the eastern side, with headquarters on Craven's farm, near the river, and expecting an attack from the front, when Hooker's men charged up the mountain from the rear and planted the Stars and Stripes on the summit. The hardest fight was at Craven's farm, where several hundred prisoners were captured. The old breastworks are still visible. Several mounted cannon that were captured at that battle are now standing on ledges of rock near the top like grim sentinels guarding the city. The west side of the mountain is more precipitous, and the wonder is how those plucky heroes ever succeeded in reaching the summit. In many places they used ladders to climb from crag to crag, and two large tablets are inserted in the rocks in memory of that valiant feat.

On the west side is a bold projection called Roper's Rock, so called because a soldier of that name accidentally fell from it into the abyss a thousand feet below to instant death.

On the northwestern angle is Umbrella Rock, from which the finest view is ob-

tained, with the river 2000 feet below, looking not wider than the Huron, yet it is 1700 feet broad and navigable for small steamboats for many miles above. Standing on that giddy rock, the guidebooks say that seven states may be seen with good field glasses. This is the only point in the world where you can see seven states from the same point.

A museum of trophies and all kinds of warlike implements collected from the various battle-fields in the vicinity is located on the summit. Here may be seen the grim relics of the great warfare, and as we looked at those old and grimy mementoes, we could not but recall the fate of those who fell and drop a tear to their memory.

Their swords are rust,
Their bones are dust,
Their souls are with the saints, we trust.
More anon. A. J. M.

The Gas Proposition of Vital Interest to the Farming Community.

To the Editor of The Ypsilantian:

Whatever tends to enhance the value of property in a city must, of necessity, enhance the value of the country surrounding it. The Development Company is now nearly ready to begin taking leases of lands, and those who are fortunate with indications of oil or gas sufficient to interest the company to lease it, have added a value to the land hitherto unknown. It may be called a speculative value, but it is a value, and the speculative value may be more than the original value of the land. Should the land be sought for an investment, it will sell for more money leased than land that is not leased. Should a well go down and gas or oil be found, the speculative value of that land is worth one thousand times the actual value. The stock of the Development Company is being taken so fast and the call from the country by men wanting to take stock and give leases, that the stock will be largely over-subscribed, and the management have thought advisable to set aside a certain amount to our country cousins to insure them what they have asked for.

W. H. DEUBEL.

A Remarkable Case.

Thos. Reed, of Nellyville, Mo., says:—Your White Wine of Tar Syrup is the best medicine for the lungs that has ever been sold in this country. I speak from my own experience: I think it has twice saved my life when suffering from a disease of the throat and lungs. It cured my neighbor, Mr. Doves, of asthma that had afflicted him for years.

Communication.

To the Memory of Mrs. Theresa Seaman.

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL.

A mother kind, a loving friend,
A Christian tried and true,
Hath been as gentle showers in life,
And now falls as the dew.

Nobly, bravely, earnest, too,
Hath she her part performed,
Her board hath been like manna, free,
Her hearth has strangers warmed.

So all will feel the sorrow deep,
And share the loss in death
Of one who two-and-fifty years
Served God till latest breath.

But e'en the sorrow of her loss
Is mingled with a cherished hope,
For all who carry well the cross
Shall wear the brilliant crown.

So children dear, friends, neighbors all,
Let's look beyond the tomb
Unto the day when God shall call
His faithful to immortal bloom.

O let us strive in deed and thought,
In everything we say,
To make a record clean and fair
To meet us in that day.

A Whole Family.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap of Mount Vernon, Mo., says:—"My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her sleeping more or less for five years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all."

Balancing of the Clouds.

The precipitation for May was a trifle more than the average for the past twenty years, giving 2.58 inches as against an average of 2.51. Rain fell on thirteen days as follows:

May 8.....	.47	May 19.....	.54
" 9.....	.16	" 20.....	.02
" 10.....	.04	" 22.....	.07
" 13.....	.13	" 26.....	.28
" 14.....	.07	" 30.....	.66
" 15.....	.16	" 31.....	.01
" 18.....	.02		
Total for the month.....	2.58 inches		

J. C. BEMIS.

To Get Rid of a Troublesome Cough.

First soak it in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing the blood, and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days to protect it from the shoe. A general ailment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism. Pain Balm is unequalled. For sale by Frank Smith.

DO NOT DOSE THE STOMACH

Cure Catarrh by Nature's Own Method—Every Breath of Hyomel Brings Relief.

Nearly everyone who has catarrh knows how foolish it is to try and cure it by dosing the stomach. Temporary relief may be given, but a cure is a long time coming.

Until recently your physician would have said the only way to cure catarrh would be to have a change of climate; but now with Hyomel you can carry a health-giving climate in your vest pocket, and by breathing it a few minutes four times a day soon cure yourself.

The complete Hyomel outfit costs but \$1 and consists of an inhaler that can be carried in the vest pocket, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomel. The Inhaler lasts a lifetime, and if one bottle does not cure, an extra bottle of Hyomel can be obtained for 50 cents. It is the most economical of all remedies advertised for the cure of catarrh, and is the only one that follows nature in her method of treating diseases of the respiratory organs.

Frank Smith has sold a great many Hyomel outfits, and the more he sells the more convinced he is that he is perfectly safe in guaranteeing to refund the money if Hyomel does not cure.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 NUNAVY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE QUEER MANDINGOES.

In This African Tribe the Wives Wear the Trousers.

The Mandingoes, who inhabit a tract of country in Africa, are strict Mohammedans in religion; but, curiously enough, they still retain many of the superstitions of the negro races from which they sprang. Consequently their marriage ceremony is a mixture of the two, and, although it is performed by a marabout or holy man in the mosque, it contains one very ridiculous element. Next in importance to the marabout is the bridegroom's sister, and when the marriage ceremony reaches the point where the visible bond, usually typified in civilization by the ring, this sister steps forward and in place of the ring presents the lady with a pair of trousers, which are immediately donned. The ceremony is concluded by a very mournful song sung by the companions of the bride, who then conduct her again to the home of her parents, as, owing to the extreme probability of one or the other retracting at any moment by reason of an unfavorable omen, no house is built until the ceremony is completed. Polygamy is the rule, but each wife has her own house. They are the most tyrannical wives in Africa and, hating each other, band together against their husband and rule him with a rod of iron.

MOSAIC WORK.

How Paintings Are Reproduced in the Little Colored Squares.

In order to reproduce a painting in mosaic the artists or artisans take a flat sheet of iron of the same size as the painting surrounded by a border about an inch high. This receptacle is then filled with plaster so as to obtain a perfectly flat surface. On this the outlines of the figures are drawn. The plaster is then cut up into small squares, which are to be removed and gradually replaced by as many small squares of mosaic of the same size. In the holes left empty when the plaster is taken away a new plaster made of travertine dust, lime and linseed oil is poured.

After three days this new plaster acquires the necessary consistency, and in this the artist sticks the little colored squares. When all the surface of the plaster is covered with these colored pieces of mosaic the whole is washed with sand and water until it becomes quite smooth. The colored pieces are made of mixtures of different minerals, like arsenic, lead, glass, etc. These minerals are placed in an oven, and the different colors are obtained by the different degrees of heat, and as many as 28,000 various colors can be obtained.

How Wood Lasts in a Dry Place.

In situations so free from moisture that we may practically call them dry the durability of timber is almost unlimited. The roof of Westminster hall is more than 450 years old. In Sterling castle are carvings in oak well preserved over 300 years of age. Scotch fir has been found in good condition after a known use of 300 years, and the trusses of the roof of the basilica of St. Paul's, Rome, were sound and good after a thousand years of service.

A Chinese Secret

Most torpedoes fail to hit anything, but those that do amply make up for the defect.

Men who join the New York Mothers' club will be expected to act like perfect ladies.

When the Japanese meet with disaster they don't seem to try to keep it out of the papers.

An analysis of the Yellow sea at this juncture might show equal parts salt water and explosive mines.

Even the latest of the big dictionaries doesn't define a trust as a small body of capital completely surrounded by water.

In Korea widows are not permitted to remarry. Homely widows needn't feel that they ought to offer excuses over there.

King Alfonso is going to marry, but, unfortunately for him, reasons of state prevent him from taking an American girl for a wife.

A British scientist claims that the earth is kept hot by radium. Perhaps the great rush for radium was what made last winter so cold.

Having been on the stage for half a century, lacking two years, Henry Irving has reason to congratulate himself that he is not a woman.

A Philadelphia preacher says women's extravagance is the cause of bachelorhood. How about the extravagance of the bachelors?

The woman suffrage movement is gaining strength in Boston. If it keeps on a number of husbands may be able to secure employment doing kitchen work.

A Henderson (Ky.) woman eloped from her watchful son and got married. A reconciliation, it is presumed, ended with a "Bless you, my parents!"

Two nines from an insane asylum played a matched game of ball. And the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune asks: "How would you like to be the umpire?"

D'Annunzio, the Italian dramatist and author, declares that his newest work is the result of an inspiration. Perhaps that's as good a way as any to advertise it.

Wellesley College girls now carry revolvers to protect themselves against male flirts. Of course most of the Wellesley girls are comparatively young yet.

The Rev. M. J. Savage, in a recent sermon, undertakes to tell "why more people do not go to church." He finds the principal reason to be that "they don't have to."

Uncle Sam has paid Panama the \$10,000,000, but he has wisely put it in a New York bank, so that the young republic cannot shake pennies out for spending money.

Mr. Rockefeller is just like other magicians about explaining his tricks. When he talked to his son's Bible class on his success he stopped just where the true secret began.

We can account for the action of the courtship of Ravensworth, who has just married her coachman, only on the theory that she was behind the times and didn't have a chauffeur.

Actor Louis James has been awarded \$10,000 damages because a Texas hotel man accused him of purloining pillows. Won't some well-to-do Texan kindly accuse us of stealing pillows?

Sir Hiram Maxim figures it out that the Monte Carlo bank gets 90 per cent of the money played on its tables. Still there will always be shoals of suckers hoping to win 100 per cent of the bank's money.

A New Jersey court has held that one boy is worth as much as two girls. The czar of Russia and the king of Italy will probably hold that the New Jersey judge's estimate on boys is entirely too low.

At a public meeting in Tokio a resolution was adopted to the effect that the Russians are yellow men with white faces, while the Japanese are white men with yellow faces. Thus Japan draws the color line.

Tolstoy's wife speaks French, English and German, besides her native Russian. But, after all, a woman who can speak in four languages is sometimes not so much appreciated as the woman who can keep still in one.

The young lady who graduated from Bates college last summer and who during the winter and spring has fitted for the stove seven cords of wood besides doing housework and chores, should have no trouble at all in getting married.

"Waiter," said the lady, taking a seat in a restaurant after attending a meeting of the league for the amelioration of the condition of deserted summer camps, "bring me a broiled live lobster, and be sure to select a real live one, please."

A Baltimore man, after a visit to New York, announces his conviction that Baltimore girls are much prettier than those in Gotham. If he wants to see real beauty, combined with a high order of intelligence, he ought to come here.

The Boston Globe remarks that if Miss Helen Gould would only marry, she wouldn't have to worry about the threats of cranks, for her husband would protect her. If some of these fortune hunters captured her, perhaps she would prefer the cranks.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

May Cause Death.

Three persons were probably fatally injured and five others received painful injuries in a collision between a north-bound and a south-bound car on the Rapid Railway about a quarter of a mile north of Anchorville shortly after 12 o'clock Saturday noon. With a fearful crash the north-bound car was heaved up into the air, falling in splinters on top of the south-bound car.

Harry Lane, aged about 42 years, a commercial traveler whose home is at Anderson, Ind., was found to be the most seriously injured and his condition is considered quite critical. He received three fractures and a dislocation of the left shoulder.

Donald Dammann, aged about 40, a well-to-do farmer whose home is at Fair Haven, is suffering from a fracture of the left clavicle and several bruises about the face and nose.

Mrs. C. H. Marsden, aged 28, Algonac, Mich., received several bruises and wounds about the face, head and arms.

Another woman, who had received some severe injuries hastened away before any person ascertained her name. Some four or five others received more or less serious injuries. The cars were badly wrecked.

Damaged \$20,000.

A terrific rain storm struck West Branch Saturday night, doing upwards of \$20,000 damage. Over 100 feet of Michigan Central track, on a curve north of town, was washed out, delaying all trains here until morning.

All of the bridges in town but two were swept out, and three dams on the Rife, two miles east, including Vaughn's electric dam, went out with a loss of \$5,000. The water fell in such torrents that everything was swept before it. The roads are mostly impassable for tens everywhere because of the bridges being gone, although most of the water is near Saginaw bay now.

A big washout during the storm occurred a few miles from Standish on the Michigan Central railroad, delaying trains for several hours and nearly causing a wreck of the night passenger train.

Traffic Very Light.

The record of the traffic through the ship canals at the Soo has so far this year reminded one of the old days of the state locks, but few vessels having passed through and little freight as compared with former years.

The total number of vessels passing through the canals so far this year is but 993 and they carried but 449,888 net tons of freight as compared with 1,659,539 net tons for April of last year, and 5,188,017 for May, thus making a total to June 1, 1903, of 6,839,456, or 6,880,000 more than to June 1 this year. The amount of ore carried through the canals was but 2,218 tons of copper and 4,025 tons of iron. Another interesting feature was that the Canadian canal was but 47,000 tons behind the American this year.

Pontiac Police Did Business.

Circus day was a busy one for the Pontiac officers, 16 men being landed behind the bars. Seven of these were charged with drunkenness, but the others are supposed to be "good men." Wm. Myers was seized by William Ham, of Birmingham, when the latter felt a hand in his pocket. James Arthur was arrested as a pal of Myers. Both pleaded not guilty. Wm. Brown and James Dawson were gathered in and Dawson was found to have a kit of burglar tools and some loaded dice on his person. A sneak thief took a watch and \$5 in money from the residence of Bert F. Marshall during the day. Several reports were made of attempts made by sneak thieves in different parts of the city.

Capt. Duncan Dead.

Capt. John Duncan, assistant superintendent of the Calumet & Hecla mine and a prominent Mason, died at Houghton Saturday night after a few days' illness of heart trouble. Capt. Duncan was a pioneer of that section, locating in the copper country in 1853. For more than thirty years he has been identified with the mining and industrial development of the district, and was prominent in political circles. For thirty-three years he served on the board of supervisors and was chairman for thirty-one years up to the time of his death. Capt. Duncan was 66 years of age.

Moshier Case Verdict.

The jury in the case of W. M. Moshier, administrator of estate of his son, Otis Moshier vs. Sheriff Finner, Deputy Sheriff Annis and their bondsmen for \$10,000 damages, rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$200. The verdict is practically a victory for the defense. The case has been on trial in Marshall since May 23 and attracted considerable attention. W. M. Moshier sued for \$10,000 for the shooting of his son by Deputy Sheriff Annis when he resisted arrest for the theft of a bridge.

Died of Heart Disease.

Ell Hull, the aged farmer found unconscious at his home near Diamonddale, died, it was reported, from an overdose of morphine taken by accident or otherwise. But it is now said that he died of organic heart trouble. All rumors to the contrary are false. He was a brother of the late Dr. Hull and leaves two sons and one daughter.

Search for Mayor Hudson.

The search for Negamie's missing mayor, Dr. J. H. Hudson, is still going on, although the majority have reached the conclusion that he is drowned. Succeeded and all the available population joined in the search for him. The outlets of the rivers have been blocked with nets, and hundreds of men with pike poles are trying to find the body.

A Social Upheaval.

Social circles in Whitehall are torn up by a written statement of a high school girl, belonging to a prominent family, stating that the superintendent of the public schools had made improper proposals to her. The statement was presented to the school board by the girl's parents and she was called before the board, but strenuously denied the charge. The young lady claims the superintendent called her into his private office to talk over educational matters and there made the proposal.

The Law Valid.

The United States Supreme court has affirmed the decision of the United States Circuit court for the eastern district of Michigan in the case of Merritt Chandler, appellant, vs. Roscoe D. Dix, auditor-general, and other officers of the state of Michigan. The case involved the constitutionality of the general tax law of 1893 of the state, which is upheld by the Supreme court.

Michigan News Notes.

A number of West Side Bay City teachers have smallpox. Records from "Hospital Day," Grand Rapids, will reach \$3,000.

J. M. Mench of Mosherville has a villa which was made in 1717.

An Ontonagon man has lost a finger as a result of a bite made by a pickerel.

Andrew J. Whitney of Ronald, died while showing his hired man how to plow.

Holland will extend its water mains to outlying districts at an expense of \$7,000.

A merchant in a Bay county town is advertising "male and female umbrellas."

C. A. Mapes, a leading merchant of Lansing, died very suddenly Monday of heart failure.

Marl made Marlborough, now it has been found at Marietta and, of course, cement will follow.

Liquor licenses in Macomb county number 80, from whom the county will this year receive \$39,130.

William Hikade, aged 17 years, was killed by the accidental discharge of his shotgun at Newaygo.

Women Workers in Detroit.

A canvass of the women wage earners of Detroit has just been completed under the auspices of State Labor Commissioner Griswold. The information gathered showed a total of 94 firms canvassed, with 52 employments and 1,864 employees.

Of this number 1,372 are native born and 492 foreign born, 1,738 are single, 74 married and 32 widows. The average age of employees is 20.5 years and the average daily wage paid is 95 cents, running from \$4 a day for manager to 54 cents a day for apprentices.

A total of 1,704 board at home and 1,528 board in hotels, clubs, etc., are able to care of and nearly 70 per cent are able to save part of their money.

A farmer from Kelden was at the Soo on business and reported that a large number of his sheep have been killed by bears. Kelden is only 20 miles from the Soo.

Fred Klein, the young man who went to sleep on the railroad tracks near Sterling and had both legs cut off, died of his injuries. He was but 22 years of age.

In spite of the hard winter the farmers in Otsego county who have young fruit trees report that the outlook this year is better than ever before for a large yield of fruit.

Hastings saloons have all been closed up tight on Sunday and now there is a movement on foot to close the meat markets and grocery stores on Sunday morning.

Midkiff Takahashi, a student in the University of Michigan, has left for the seat of war to take any position which his government may offer him. He expects to get a position as an interpreter.

Chas. T. Johnson, who pleaded guilty to the charge of accepting a bribe in the Grand Rapids water deal and also resigned as alderman, has gone to Chattanooga, Tenn., where he has been offered a position.

Frank Waterbury, a resident of Algonac township, was arrested and arraigned for a criminal charge of assault on Hazel Myers, aged 13. Waterbury stoutly denies the charge and put up \$1,000 bail.

A. Comer, aged 30, who came from Kalamazoo to Otsego to work for the Kalamazoo Valley Electric Co., while working in a tree was electrocuted by getting his tree trimmer over a live wire which formed a complete circuit.

Mary Cousino, one of the pioneers of Monroe, was buried Sunday, and her funeral was a remarkable one. The casket was borne by six grandchildren, followed by Mrs. Cousino's 10 children, besides a host of friends of the many families.

J. H. Hull, clerk of the Wolf Lake club house, near Chicago, whose dead body was found in a bathtub tank, is now said to have been suffering from a delusion that officers were pursuing him, and to have jumped into the bathtub for safety.

Louisa Maus, aged 46, died in Traverse City as the result of the bursting of a hot water bottle on her chest. The woman had been suffering from pleurisy and the bottle had been placed on her side. When it burst her arms and body were cooked.

The farmers in Genesee township are too busy these days with farm work to take up the remains of persons buried in the old Kearsley cemetery in that township, which was ordered vacated by Judge Wisner. The work will now be put off until fall.

Swing to the tie up of boats on the lakes, the coal mines of the Saginaw valley are working on short time. Only one-third of Michigan's coal miners are now employed. Most of the local mines are making permanent improvements during the fall season.

A panic was averted at the Bay county poor house when a fire was discovered by the efforts of Manager Russell and his wife, who conducted 43 inmates to safety. Furniture with lockets containing the flames, there being no fire-fighting apparatus at hand.

Charles O. Larson, convicted of a serious offense against his daughter, and later pronounced insane by county physicians, attempted to commit suicide in the Wayne county jail by twisting his night dress around his neck. He was discovered by a deputy sheriff in time to save his life.

The Genesee County Agricultural society a few weeks ago fixed the dates of the county fair for the week of September 7, but finding that they conflict with the dates set for a state fair, different dates will be made by the directors at a special meeting soon to be held.

Mrs. Anna Roper, of Augusta, met with a serious accident Friday by falling into an open trap door to the bottom of the cellar. She weighs 200 pounds and her injuries will be serious. Mrs. Roper was just recovering from a less severe fall down a flight of stairs, having been confined to her bed for three weeks.

Ex-Dairy and Food Commissioner W. B. Snow was found guilty of extreme cruelty and neglect to a herd of horses on his farm. This case was an appeal from a similar verdict rendered last winter. If Snow wants to make a further fight he can do so, the court having allowed him 20 days in which to move for a new trial.

The Bay City building trades are still at odds. The unions have called their men off from work on the Masonic temple and Bay City club, and non-unionists have taken their place, the bricklayers continuing to work wherever possible. This time it is a fight among the unions instead of the unions against the contractors.

According to the appointments by the quartermaster of funds allowed for barracks and quarters, Fort Wayne, Detroit will receive \$32,000, and Fort Brady, \$27,000. The largest sum allowed is \$23,500 for the post at Indianapolis. The small amount of \$850 for Fort Logan, H. Root, Arkansas.

Michigan fruit, carrying conditions are being investigated by the interstate commerce commission at Chicago, where they are opening up many alleged abuses by private car companies, such as the Armour line. The outcome desired by shippers is a rule compelling railroads to furnish all equipment desired by patrons.

Bad luck has followed Fred Avery, who has just reached home in Traverse City, having it is alleged deserted from Uncle Sam's army in Arizona. He started for home, but in stealing a ride fell from a train at Little Bay, Ark., and sustained a broken arm, split shoulder blade and other injuries. He reached home in a serious condition.

Sherwood Kenison, farmer, has complained to the Flint police that his wife has doped with Arthur Haskell, Kenison's recent enemy from Wisconsin, for his life and found her living in a hotel with Haskell. He took her back on her promise to be good.

Fred Kline, a farmer, inhibited too freely at Standish and started home on the railroad. He lay down to rest and a train cut off both legs. He will die.

Granger Allen, an aged farmer, was perhaps fatally injured by being thrown from his horse in a runaway at Bay City. Concussion of the brain is feared.

Stephen T. Baker, of Buchanan, a Fremont voter, died Tuesday from paralysis, aged 92 years. He was born on February 29 and had had only 23 birthdays.

Stanford Maher, aged 18 years, of Mosherville, was hit in the face with a baseball bat while at play in Ranks, and his nose and several facial bones were broken.

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THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

FRIGHTFUL CRIME.

Dynamite Used by Union Miners With Deadly Effect.

The Colorado gold mining district, which has for months been the scene of lawlessness and disorder, has been thrown into a tumult by the blowing up of a railroad station with dynamite, just as it was crowded with non-union miners who came to take a train for home after work. It had been believed lately that the situation was being clarified and that normal conditions would soon return to the more peaceful idea in mind of Gov. Peabody.

With this idea in mind Gov. Peabody ordered the troops withdrawn from one section only a few hours before the station was blown up.

Twelve miners were instantly killed and eight or ten badly injured by an explosion that occurred after midnight Sunday at the Independence station of the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad. The explosion was apparently the result of a plot against the non-union miners on the night shift at the Shurtleff, Findlay and Lost Dollar mines, who had just finished work, and were about to return to their homes. These men had no warning whatever of their impending fate.

The explosion occurred beneath the platform on which they were waiting for a train, hurling many of them high into the air, destroying the adjoining car, and sending a great hole in the earth. A large quantity of dynamite had been placed under the platform and set off by means of electricity or by the concussion caused by the approaching train.

Detectives found the machine which set off the dynamite under the platform. It was a case of a revolver and 200 feet of steel wire. The revolver was placed underneath the platform close to the powder. The other end of the wire was fastened to a chair leg, which was used as a lever, from the cribbings of the Delmonico property. A whole district is aroused over the catastrophe and further trouble is feared.

A Jap Victory.

A special dispatch from Rome says a telegram has been received there from Tokio reporting that Gen. Kuropatkin's forces, near Sumtse, (Probably Saimtse or Simalsi.)

All the Russian positions east of Hail-Cheng have been abandoned, according to the telegram; several guns have been taken, and whole squadrons of Cossacks captured.

Ten Lives Lost.

An explosion which occurred in the 11-story warehouse of the Corning distillery, Peoria, Ill., the second largest in the world, Saturday completely wrecked the building. The ruins immediately took fire and communicated to three adjoining buildings, burning them to the ground. Ten men were buried beneath the ruins and burned to death, and six others were seriously injured. The loss on buildings and whisky and spirits stored will approximate \$1,000,000.

The fire spread to the stock yards district, where a dozen large cattle barns, filled with cattle for market, were burned.

Alleged to be short \$7,500 in his accounts, a warrant has been issued for Wm. E. Trees, a bookkeeper who is missing from the First National bank at Cleveland. A bonding company is in for the loss.

Colored people in Newark, N. J., are organizing an emigration to Liberia. Agents will go over first to secure land and concessions. It is said that over 20,000 colored people will leave the cotton belt for Africa if transportation is provided them.

Port Ethan Allen, Vt., is fast becoming a murder plague spot, three soldiers having been killed within a week. The last one was cut in two, and a fourth soldier was found horribly mangled. The officers refuse to give out any information.

Called to the door and shot by a gang of men at his home in New York, Wm. Gillen returned their revolver fire and mortally wounded William Wyman, after being himself shot in the head. Both Gillen and Wyman are under arrest, but refuse to make any statements.

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JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Deceit," Etc.
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CHAPTER XV.

A Brilliant Campaign.

James Blake yet longed for speculative laurels. His one ambition was to achieve some sweeping coup, and taste the inward joy of triumph—sweeter far than the undesired fame which had amassed half a million of dollars the temptation to risk it was too strong to be resisted. John Burt had just terminated a campaign which had netted him nearly a million in profit, and John Hawkins had been equally successful. Blake saw a chance and took it. With nerve and skill he forced a stock to a point where victory seemed certain; but an unforeseen event ruined his chances at the moment when the spell of ill-luck seemed broken. The market turned, but by a series of moves, brilliant as if inspired by success instead of disaster, Blake saved himself from a complete rout, and emerged with one-half of his capital.

A few days later he held an interview with John Burt—an interview destined to mark an epoch in his career.

"Can you arrange your affairs so as to go to New York for me, starting on Saturday?" asked John Burt.

"I can start to-night if necessary," replied Blake.

"Saturday night will be better," said Burt. "Two important railroad stocks will decline heavily next week. They are now buoyant, and the public is eager to buy them. I shall have disposed of my interest in them before you reach New York. Two million dollars will be placed there to your credit. Proceed at once, on your arrival, to sell short one hundred thousand shares of each of these stocks. You should be able to do this in three days without seriously breaking the market. You hold in your name between five and six million dollars' worth of stocks and bonds, which are

market price, and then offer railroads A and B in five thousand lots.

"J. B." Beneath the weight of these offerings the market trembled and then broke sharply. Late in the afternoon came the news of the resignation of powerful directors on railroads A and B; the organization of a competing line, and the passage of a resolution for enormous bond issues.

When James Blake went to bed late Saturday night it was after fifty hours of work without sleep. He had practically concluded one of the most decisive campaigns ever waged on the street. Before turning out the lights he again read a telegram received a few hours before, and his handsome face flushed with pleasure as he read:

"Accept my congratulations on your superb handling of our campaign. Mr. Hawkins joins in salutations and we drink your health."
J. B.

"Our campaign?" said Blake, half aloud. "That's the highest of compliments. John must have won fortunes, and I'm a millionaire at last. Wonder if I can sleep. Here goes." He dropped into a slumber deep and untroubled as that of a child.

James Blake found himself the Wall street hero of the hour. He was acclaimed the young financial giant from the Pacific slope—a market Ivanhoe who had driven his lance through the armor of famed knights and warriors. He drank deep of the glorious nectar of victory. The day had dawned when he could accept honors fairly won. While admitting that John Burt was the mastermind of the campaign, Blake knew that he had played no small part in its consummation. He had invested every dollar of his own. He had carried his stock to the bottom of the market and covered in time to profit on the reaction. In a week of furious conflict he had not made a mistake.



JOHN BURT SITTING FOR HOURS AND GAZING AT THIS PORTRAIT.

listed on the New York exchange. Express them to New York at once. I propose to convert them into cash. When I wire you, throw them on the market and sell more of the railroad stocks. This is our introduction to the Eastern market. We'll discuss the details before you leave, and I have absolute faith in your ability to conduct the campaign."

It was a proud moment for Blake. There was no shadow of envy or jealousy in his thoughts as he looked into the face of the companion of his boyhood, and heard him speak calmly of millions and of launching them against the giants of Wall street.

"I can do it! I will do it!" he exclaimed. "I see your plan, and its magnificent, John, magnificent! It will win—win beyond a doubt."

John was silent for a moment, and a far-off look came to his eyes.

"I have two important personal commissions for you, Jim," he said. "While in New York ascertain for me if Arthur Morris is alive. Find out what he is doing, and learn what you can about him. The second task is a more delicate one. It concerns Miss Carden. I wish to know—"

"I know exactly what you want," interrupted Jim Blake as John hesitated. "You want to know where she is, how she is, if she loves you, and—"

"You need not attempt the latter task," said John rather shortly. "You are likely to undertake too much. For the present I do not care to acquaint Miss Carden, or any one in the East, with my whereabouts, or even with the fact of my existence. Be careful in this matter, Jim. Of course you will go to Hingham and visit your kinsfolk. You can easily learn all I care to know from the Bishops, or perhaps from Sam Rounds. If not, go to Boston; but get the facts without calling on Miss Carden. You understand, don't you, Jim?"

"Certainly I do, old fellow," said Jim heartily. "I'll be as cautious as a dime-novel sleuth."

After repeated conferences every detail of the Wall street campaign was agreed upon, and James Blake set his face towards the East.

He arrived in New York on Friday evening. Early the following morning he appeared in Wall street and presented letters of introduction to the banks and brokers who had been selected by John Burt as agents in the pending operations.

On Monday morning he opened accounts with brokers and began selling small blocks of the two railway stocks. The market was strong, and all offerings were eagerly absorbed. In three days he had sold one hundred thousand shares of each stock, and the market was stationary. He wired the fact to John Burt and received instructions. The following day he began the cash sale of the stocks and securities. When half of them were sold the market began to weaken. On Thursday morning he received a cipher telegram which, when translated, read as follows:

"Sell remainder of securities at

you everywhere! Sent my card to your apartments this evening. By Jove, you're a corker, don't you know. Mr. Blake! Walter, a bottle of Perrier Gout, 54. I want to drink your health, Mr. Blake."

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Morris!" said James Blake, looking him full in the eyes. "I've heard of your father, and the famous old firm, and learned only to-day that you've succeeded him in business."

Two years spent by Arthur Morris in an apprenticeship to the trade of money grasping and holding had seemed the puffed, round face with hard lines. The once dull eyes glowed with the newly-lighted fires of avarice. The sensuous lips dropped at the corners with a cruel curve. The former air of indifference was replaced by the alertness of defense and aggressiveness.

Close observers predicted a great career for Arthur Morris. His father was delighted with the transformation and did not hesitate to give to his heir the keys which unlocked the Morris treasury vaults.

The hours glided by to the music of clinking glasses and the rising clatter of conversation. And as James Blake talked and listened and drank, his aversion to Arthur Morris relaxed. He loved John Burt and was eager to espouse his cause, but John had not commissioned him to quarrel with Arthur Morris. Perhaps the affair of the years before was only a boyhood dispute?

He glanced at the white expanse of Morris' shirt front and wondered if the scar of John's bullet showed over his heart. Morris lived, and the thought came to Blake that the score was even between John and the young millionaire. The feud had made John rich—why should John complain? And Arthur Morris did not seem to be such a bad sort of a fellow after all.

Thus reasoned Blake as Morris took his arm and led him away from the noisy club men.

"Say we get out of this," said Morris, proffering a cigarette case. "You'll be my guest to-night, Blake! Won't listen to a refusal, my dear fellow! I've bachelor apartments, and anything you ask is yours. I want to have a quiet chat with you. Let's make our excuses and stroll to Delmonico's for a bite of supper. Then we'll go to my rooms."

Blake accepted the invitation and after supper they drove to the Morris apartment.

"I'm rather fond of these quarters, don't you know," said Morris, as he showed his guest through a suite worthy of a Lucullus. "Picked up some of this stuff abroad, and the governor contributed the rest of it. Rammohun, serve us that 1809 brandy!"

The Indian servant bowed and moved noiselessly away. Morris opened a writing-desk and glanced at a number of unopened letters.

HE GOT THE PRIZE.

Now Mr. Lee Does Not Want Another Such.

Edward E. Lee of Baltimore manager of a well known wickerware house, is a fond art collector. His friends tell this story on him. He had been collecting all kinds of tags and coupons bearing premiums for some time when one day he noticed an advertisement of a New Jersey firm that upon receipt of fifteen of their tags they would forward one chance for a series of prizes, the first prize being a horse and runaway. Mr. Lee began industriously to get all the tags he could find until he had the requisite number, which he forwarded. A few days later he was notified that he had won first prize. Immediately following this letter came a tiny rocking horse. He sat down and wrote a sarcastic letter to the firm. "I beg to acknowledge receipt of the horse," he wrote, "but you failed to inclose the runaway!" In an early mail he received this letter:

"Dear Sir: We have your letter acknowledging receipt of the horse. As for the runaway, go chase your self. Yours truly, —" Lippincott's."

SHIRTS MUST HAVE SHRUNK.

Red Flanne! Garment Wife Mistook for Coral Necklace.

"Jim" Sullivan tells of a friend, a sufferer from rheumatism, who during the early part of the winter that red flannel worn next to the body was a remedy for that complaint; purchased several undershirts made of that material. The clerk assured him that the goods were guaranteed in every particular.

About two weeks afterward Mr. Sullivan's friend revisited the shop where he had bought the red flannel shirts and registered a big kick against the perpetration against him of what he termed "a fearful swindle."

"What's the matter?" asked the proprietor. "Have the shirts faded or shrunk?"

"Faded! Shrunk! Howled the man. "What do you think my wife said to me when I came down to breakfast yesterday with one of them? Well, sir, she smiled sweetly and asked: 'Why are you wearing my pink coral necklace around your throat, John?'"—New York Times.

Russia's Army. It has been estimated that the total war footing of the Russian army after calling out all the reserves amounts to 2,250,000 men, or more than ten times that of Japan. The soldiers are drawn from the ignorant peasant class and the officers from the governing ranks of the society. Should Russia call out all her troops she will have 78,827 officers, 5,180,955 soldiers, 613,400 horses and 4,000 cannons. Germany is the only nation that exceeds Russia in its military equipment.

Fortunate Town. Baron Heinrich Liebig, head of the firm of Johann Liebig & Co., who died recently in Frankfurt, has left in his will \$40,000 to the poor of Reichenberg, his native town. In addition, he has given to the town his valuable collection of pictures (worth the same amount), his villa, his Frankfurt house, and some of his landed property. The Reichenberg library and reading room has been also endowed, and altogether the town has inherited a sum of \$200,000.

DARKEST RUSSIA

BY H. GRATTAN DONNELLY.
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CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Paul Nazimoff said nothing. But it was evident that the story had made a deep impression upon him, and that his gratitude to Cobb was too great at the time to trust himself to its expression in words.

Cobb found himself the center of an admiring audience, and all the warmth of congratulation he received would have made any man feel proud to be the hero of the hour. He tried hard to put an end to the scene. It was becoming somewhat embarrassing to find himself the center of attention. In vain he protested that he had done no more for Alexis than any man would have done for another under the circumstances.

"But you forget," urged one of the Russian naval officers present, "that your own life was to be spared. You were merely to be held for ransom. By this act you periled that life to save that of a stranger."

"Well," replied Cobb, with a smile, "we've all got to take chances in this world."

A score of interrogations as to why he was alone followed, and Cobb, in spite of his desire to let the matter drop, found it impossible to avoid an explanation.

Septimus Cobb was a Kentuckian by birth. From his earliest youth he had been of a roving, adventurous disposition. At the outbreak of the war he had raised a company of cavalry, and step by step had won promotion until he was in command of a brigade. The close of the war found him with the possession of a splendid physical health, indomitable courage, restless energy, and an unsatisfied ambition. He was poor. He wanted wealth, and he went to California.

For years after he led the life of thousands of restless adventurers in the far West. Editor, miner, speculator—everything by turns. Two fortunes made—and lost. He came East, got into oil, made a third fortune—and lost that. It was while casting about for the easiest and quickest means of making a fourth fortune that, hearing of the marvelous development of Russia, an oil territory on the shores of the Black Sea, he determined to investigate its possibilities. A syndicate was formed, and Cobb, as its representative, was sent to prospect the new oil-bearing territory. After some years spent in the neighborhood of Baku, the center of the Russian oil country, stories began to reach Cobb of marvellously rich gold deposits in Turkestan. To think, with him was to act. It was necessary to keep his destination a secret, for, if the tale of the new El Dorado were true, the moment they became known in Europe and America, it was as certain that thousands would flock to the scene as it was that the diamond mines of Africa, and the gold discoveries of Australia, attracted adventurers from all parts of the world. Taking a small steamer, Cobb crossed the Caspian Sea, and guided by a rough map of the country, pushed into the interior. He had a march of weeks, perhaps months, ahead of him, but he was undaunted. His escort consisted of an American missionary, and he took no pains to deceive them. It is true that his missionary labors produced no fruit, nor was the faith of his escort, whether Greek Church or Mohammedan, unsettled by his arguments. But he pushed on for a field that promised to reward his exertions, and had just begun operations when he was surprised, seized and overpowered by the roving Turcomans. He had really no fear of death, but he was placed in confinement until his disposition could be determined. Upon his captors and the amount of his ransom agreed to, Alexis told the rest of the story.

Cobb had explained much of his career as accounted for his presence, and when he concluded the avalanche

great earnestness. That one came from the Baroness von Rhineberg. "You are so grand, brave," said the baroness. "You will in St. Petersburg long stay?"

"Not very long, I am afraid," answered Cobb. "You see I am a bird of passage—always on the go."

"Always on the go," repeated the baroness. "How is which?"

Cobb smiled. "How is which?" struck him as a perfect gem.

"Always on the go," he explained, "means that I remain here a little time—then go somewhere else—then travel again—and so on."

"It is now understood," replied the baroness. There was the suggestion of a sigh as she spoke. It did not escape the notice of Cobb. "I would be to always on the go, like sometimes myself, but I must be always on the go—I am alone, and the voice became softer as the baroness cast down her eyes.

Cobb was about to reply when Lord Fitzroyal, who had been an interested spectator, sauntered up. The baroness was betraying altogether too much interest in the stalwart American to please his lordship, who had been wavering for some time on the verge of a proposal.

"Well, baroness, our American friend seems to have covered himself with glory."

Cobb detected a covert sneer in the remark.

"Zat is so! He is a brave man, and a big man. Big men are brave, is it so not?"

The baroness looked innocently enough at Lord Fitzroyal as she spoke, but her glance had first rested on the American. There could hardly have been a greater contrast. Cobb strong, straight, massive and magnificently proportioned; Fitzroyal thin, puny and narrow chested.

The shot told.

Fitzroyal looked annoyed.

He turned his attention to Cobb.

"Mr. Cobb seems quite at home in Russia," he said.

Cobb measured him with his eye.

"Yes," he drawled in reply, "Americans generally are more at home in Russia than Englishmen are. We never tried to kick them when they were down."

"Zat is good! zat is so—is it so not, Lord Fitzroyal?" exclaimed the baroness.

Before Fitzroyal could reply a hush fell on the assembly. From beyond the masses of tropical plants which masked the apartment where the orchestra was concealed came the exquisite strains of a Russian air, played on the violin by a master hand.

As the last notes died away the storm of applause broke out with spontaneous enthusiasm. "Bravo! encore!" came from all points of the room.

"Exquisite!" "What a master touch!" "What splendid technique!" "Superb!" were expressions heard on all sides.

Paul Nazimoff was delighted.

"Father," said Alexis, "that is indeed a treat. It is years since I have heard anything that approached such a brilliant performance." He sighed.

His father watched him narrowly.

The wound then, had not entirely healed.

Katherine Karsicheff broke the silence. "I sometimes wonder how the lower classes can cultivate such tastes."

"Yes, it really is extraordinary," replied Fitzroyal, answering the countess, who had spoken loud enough to be heard by all who were near. Then Fitzroyal saw still another chance.

"The lower orders, Mr. Cobb, have some things that we don't possess by birthright of nobility."

The fact that every person in the room, except Cobb, so far as Fitzroyal knew, had a title, made the remark suggestive.

Looking his questioner straight in the eye, Cobb said: "Yes; brains for example."

"Let us have 'God Save the Czar'—one solo." It was Alexis who spoke.

"By all means." "Yes! Yes!" "God Save the Czar!" came from all sides.

Paul Nazimoff raised his finger and a servant approached.

"Tell the man who played to come into the salon. I desire him to play before my guests."

The servant retired.

A minute later he returned, and hesitatingly approached Count Nazimoff, who was seated with Countess Karsicheff.

The count looked up. "Well?"

The servant said something in a low voice.

"What?" Count Nazimoff arose.

"Say that I command it."

The words were uttered too loudly not to attract attention, and inquiring looks were directed to the speaker. Paul Nazimoff laughed. Not a pleasant laugh this time. He was annoyed. "What think you, friends? This great genius, whose playing you did him the honor to admire, actually had the insolence to send me a reply begging to be excused!"

A chorus of laughter followed.

The idea was too absurd. A dozen explanations were offered; the servant had not understood; the player did not know; the man was insane; and so on. It never occurred to any that a mere musician would send such a message to Count Nazimoff.

The servant entered again.

This time he was in terror. The music had stopped.

"Come here!" said Count Nazimoff.

There was a painful silence in the great apartment.

The man approached.

Again he whispered in a low voice and then stepped quickly back, as if fearful of a blow.

Paul Nazimoff looked up. His face was livid with rage. His eyes fairly blazed with anger. "What, dog of a serf! This message to me!" In spite of himself he fairly shouted the words.

The group of servants near the entrance were trembling now.

The guests were agast at the terrible outburst of their host. But Nazimoff was beyond control. "Hananjka!" he shouted to an upper servant, "fol-

low Azof here! Stop! Bring your whip! Drag the player here by force—by force, do you hear!" and with a terrible oath, which fortunately was lost in the confusion, Nazimoff, almost choking with rage, sank into his chair.

The silence was only broken when a moment later Count Nazimoff arose.

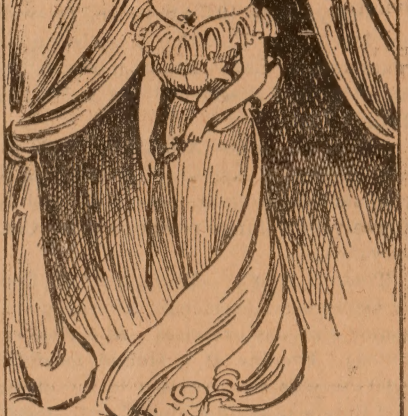
"Your pardon, friends, your pardon." His voice was hoarse. "But what think you of this last reply that yonder dog dared to send to me by my servant? I am neither the servant nor the serf of Count Nazimoff! I shall not play God save the Czar! By Heaven! I shall see! I shall make the dog play here before you until you bid him go, and then he shall be flogged before he is flung from my doors."

"A hundred lashes at least," suggested the countess.

"With the double knot," added General Karsicheff.

The other guests said nothing. They waited, with bated breath and painful interest, the ending of the scene. Men stood with compressed lips; ladies sat in nervous apprehension; Paul Nazimoff walked up and down like an enraged lion.

There was a sound outside—a scuffle. Some confusion. All eyes were directed toward the spot, and a mo-



"A WOMAN!"

ment later, with an astonishment none could repress, came the simultaneous exclamation:

"A woman!"

(To be continued.)

CLOCK TAKES ONE DAY OFF.

It Will Not Run on the 13th of the Month for Obvious Reasons.

"Speaking of the many curious things connected with the number 13 reminds me of a clock which has been in my family now for some time, said an observant man, "and the thing I have in mind has gone far toward making me believe that there is something in the claim that 13 is an unlucky number. The clock in question is of the cuckoo variety. Ordinarily it is one of the most reliable timepieces I have ever seen. It keeps perfect time and never fails to 'cuckoo' promptly on the hour, except in the case I have in mind.

"If the thing had not happened in such regular order I would have paid no attention to it. But it has been happening once every month regularly from the very time we introduced the aforesaid clock into the family circle. And it always happens on the 13th of the month. My clock lays off, if I may say it, once every month. It refuses to work on that day which is associated with unlucky things. Somehow it seems to know that 13 is an unlucky number. And it seems to think it applies as much to dates as to other events and things. I have never been able to understand just why the clock should stop on this day and up to this good hour I am unable to give anything like a reasonable explanation of it. I only know my cuckoo clock will not work on the 13th day of the month, no matter how well it is wound, or what the weather day rolls around the clock simply stops. It is a curious thing, isn't it?"—Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Chicago Delicacy.

When the waiter is requested to "bring us something good, please," minced clam on toasted English muffin is the response to milady's order at the Chicago Woman's Athletic Club, says the Tribune of that city.

"Creamed minced clams on English muffins" has become a historical dish, dating from the time of Cleveland in the White House, where it was first served by Ritchie. But the same combination with the poached egg is the distinction that it has as served in a few of the Chicago clubs.

The delicious flavor is obtained by saving all the juice of the clams to stir into the cream sauce. The clams are steamed in a little water, and in a few minutes the shells burst, and the juice runs out. The meat is taken out and cut fine, and the water and juice are saved to put with it in the sauce. Then finish it off with the egg, and just a little touch of the parsley and paprika to make it look well, and it's a beautiful dish and pleases the hardest.

Cross a Popular Ornament.

The renewed popularity of the cross as an ornament is variously ascribed to the cyclic swing of time and the revival of old styles, old songs, and other favorites of days long vanished, to the continually increasing list of religious and other societies using the cross as a distinguishing emblem, and to the desire for some rival of or change from the long-used locket and bead chain. Whatever the reason, the ornamental cross is in ubiquitous evidence these days, and the woman who has no cross wherewith to adorn her person is apt to feel decidedly cross in mind.

President Ingalls' Quick Action.

President M. E. Ingalls of the Big Four road was passing through Cleveland a few days ago, and while waiting in a railroad station for his train found the smoke from locomotives to be of almost stifling density. Learning that this was the normal condition, he sent word to the other railroad companies using the Union station that conditions must be improved at once. Before he left town plans were under way for the substitution of electric motors for coal-burning engines in depot work.

Mrs. Leeds Travels in State.

Mrs. William B. Leeds, whose husband is president of the Rock Island road, has taken a fine apartment in Paris and will use it as headquarters for a day or two occasionally in pauses of her journeyings about Europe. While traveling Mrs. Leeds uses a private train wherever she can obtain one. There must be a drawing-room car, a dinner car and another containing bedrooms. Two maids, a courier and a secretary accompany her.

BEFORE THE PUBLIC EYE

HE CRITICIZED THE KAISER.

Prof. Hasse Offered Objections to "Personal Government."

Prof. Hasse dared lese majesty at a meeting of the Pan-German congress at Luebeck by arraigning the kaiser for his "personal government" methods and for placing a barrier of cour-



PROF. ERNST HASSE

tiers between himself and the people. Prof. Hasse is noted as a statistician and student of government, and is connected with the University of Leipzig. He is the author of several books on statistical and political subjects.

THERE TO TAKE DEGREES.

New York University Has Arranged to Distribute Honors.

Chancellor MacCracken of the New York university announces that at the seventy-second commencement honor degrees will be conferred upon Elihu Root, Mrs. Russell Sage and seven others. To Mr. Root, who graduated from the university's law school in 1887 and has served as president of the law school alumni, is to be given the degree of doctor of laws, and to Mrs. Sage, who is a member of the women's advisory board of the university and for many years has been president of the Emma Willard association, will be given the degree of master of letters. Justice Willard Bartlett of the appellate division of the supreme court, a graduate of the law school in 1868 and a former associate of Mr. Root in practice, is also to be honored with the degree of LL. D.

HONOR FOR EX-GOV. BLACK.

New York Man Will Place President Roosevelt in Nomination.

Ex-Governor Frank S. Black of New York, who has been slated to place Mr. Roosevelt in nomination at the Chicago convention, is busily engaged preparing his speech. He recently went over with the president the principal points of the address and the attitude to be taken in support of the administration policy was agreed on. Seconding speeches will be made by

NOT HIS DAY FOR SUICIDE.

New Jersey Man's Efforts to Find Death Frustrated.

Elmer Gilbert of Trenton, N. J., came to the conclusion that life was not worth living, so he went down to a pier by the creek and proceeded to slip quietly into the water. A stout spike sticking out from the string-piece thereupon assumed the role of life-saver. It caught in the ample basement of Elmer's trousers just as he let go with his hands, and there the would-be suicide hung, kicking vainly, his toes but a few inches from the watery grave he sought. It was a most undignified arrangement altogether, but Mr. Gilbert was unable to extricate himself. After wriggling about for some ten minutes he yelled for help and shortly he was yanked back to safety.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1904

The Normal Commencement.

The Normal commencement announcement is as follows:

Thursday evening, June 16—Closing exercises of the physical culture department in the gymnasium; admission by ticket.

Friday morning, June 17—Closing exercises of the training school at that building.

Sunday, June 19—Afternoon, farewell service of the Christian Association in Starkweather Hall. Evening, baccalaureate address by President Jones in Normal Hall at 7:30.

Monday, June 20—Afternoon at 2:30, junior class-day exercises. Evening at 8, commencement choir recital, followed by Conservatory alumni reception at the Conservatory.

Tuesday, June 21—Morning at 9:30, Conservatory commencement. Afternoon at 2, senior class-day exercises. At 4, class reunions. Evening at 7, alumni meeting; 8:30, president's reception in the offices and library to seniors, alumni and guests.

Wednesday, June 22—Morning at 10, commencement exercises; address by Prof. Arnold Tompkins of Chicago on "Beauty as a Factor in Education." At 12, commencement dinner in the gymnasium. All exercises not otherwise noted will be held in Normal Hall.

The High School Commencement.

The announcement for commencement week at the Ypsilanti high school is as follows:

Sunday, June 12—Baccalaureate address by President James B. Angell of the University of Michigan.

Tuesday, June 14—Term examinations begin.

Thursday, June 16—Senior class day exercises in high school hall.

Friday morning the cantata, "The Enchanted Wood," will be given in the hall by the children of the grades, directed by Prof. Bostick, followed by the graduating exercises of the eighth grade, which will number about fifty members.

Friday evening at 7:30, in the Methodist church, will follow the commencement exercises, with orations by Will Fletcher, Erman Scott, Misses Emma Holmes, Helen Vorce, Leah Pew, Cora Roehm, Susie Smith and Myrtle Strang. The class numbers thirty-three. After these the alumni banquet will be held in the church dining room, with addresses by Congressman Alfred Lucking, Librarian H. M. Utley, Attorney E. H. Kennedy of Detroit, Eugene Gilmore of Ann Arbor, State Librarian Mary C. Spencer of Lansing, George W. Brown of Holguin of Cuba, Frank Wheeler of Elk Rapids, Attorney George Voorhees of Toledo, E. R. Cookingham of Chicago and George Lewis of the class of '01. An effort is being made to have a reunion of the last five classes.

Miss Childs' Recital.

The graduating recital by Miss Edna Ella Childs, mezzo soprano, given at Normal Hall Tuesday evening, was greatly enjoyed by a large audience. Miss Childs possesses a voice of much richness and power, that gives promise of developing into something far beyond the ordinary. She sings with ease and puts much feeling into her singing, as in the German lieder, which were especially suited to her voice and manner. The aria by Owen was rather out of the common run, and was sung with expression and skill. The third of the Browning group, "Ah, love but a day" was also delightful. Although Miss Childs' voice is brilliant in quality, it lends itself well to appealing, haunting melodies like the old favorites, "Long, long ago" and "It was a dream." A few years of further study will give Miss Childs a very high rank among singers. Her accompaniments were delightfully played by Director Pease and Miss Lorinda Smith.

Mr. Cushing's playing at the start was of the kind that made the audience sit up and recall "How Ruby Played." He certainly possesses talent, technique and power, although the latter quality is somewhat indifferently applied. Surely, even Teichow's "Meditation" was not so tempestuous as his rendering of it. However, later, in the Scriabine "Etude" and the cantabile encore, he proved that he possesses exquisite delicacy of touch, and in the lovely Wagner-Liszt "Isolde's Liebestod" he played in a masterly manner, with feeling as well as brilliance, and with discrimination and clarity. As an encore he gave a beautiful "Prelude and Nocturne" by Scriabine, for left hand only, a little known composition, but one in which marvelous effects are produced by one hand. Mr. Cushing has a brilliant future.

A Center Shot.

The Ypsilanti Development Company has no promotion stock to deal out to grifters; every dollar subscribed for goes into its treasury. Every knocker against this company does so through ignorance of its methods or is desperate because no boodle is hung up for his influence. The days are nearly over when Tom Brown's paid advice is worth any more than Jim Jones' good horse sense.—Com.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible torture they suffer. Only one sure cure; Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fall.

Additional Mere Mention.

The Pi Kappa Sigma sorority of the Normal gave their annual party in the gymnasium Friday evening, and it was one of the prettiest of the season. The walls were concealed by Japanese rugs and porch screens, and Japanese lanterns with flowers and palms made effective decorations. There were two pretty cozy corners, and the office was charmingly fitted up as a chapter room, with the turquoise and gold draperies and the usual banners, pictures, sofa pillows and emblems of the sorority. The music was furnished by Witmire, and the chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp, Mr. and Mrs. Hal H. Seeley of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Alice Eddy Snowden.

The Normal girls' basketball team will play the Vicksburg high school team at the gymnasium Friday evening. Admission, 10 cents.

Baseball scrapping seems to be in the air. Saturday the Orchard Lake cadets forfeited to the Normals 9 to 0, in the last half of the eighth, score 9 to 9, and the Normals playing winning ball, on the childish plea that Witmire innocently allowed three runs to come in on an error by the cadet left fielder. Witmire was right, on three grounds, each of which was sufficient. Batteries were Funnell and Searles, Hyames and Plowman, Umple, Witmire.

The second Cleary college-Ypsilanti high school game yesterday was a succession of scraps. Cleary claims a victory 10 to 15, but the high school claim that one Cleary run was not safe. For the high school Beatty, Bailey and Crist did some spectacular playing and the feature of the Cleary side was the hitting of Haight and Fuller. The Cleary catcher, Burton, was away, and Cleary played nearly half substitutes. Haight, who pitched after the second inning, was very wild but Fuller caught well. Batteries, Haight and Fuller, Witmire and Crist. Umple, Ryan.

Miss Mary B. Rose of Kohala, Hawaii, is the guest of Miss Eleanor Thomas.

Miss Grace Gaw of Union City has been visiting Mrs. George Gaw.

Christian Sciences services are held at 25 Prospect avenue S., Sunday, 10:30 a. m. standard; Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. standard. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Subject of Lesson-lesson for June 12, "Is the Universe, including Man, evolved by Atomic Force?"

S. H. MacDonald of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Minnie Pattison of Detroit were the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. A. H. Haskin, over Sunday.

St. Luke's Parish Aid society will give 15-cent supper Saturday night at the church house from 5 to 7 o'clock. Menu: Ham, creamed potatoes, salad, strawberries and cream, assorted cake, brown and white bread, tea and coffee.

Director A. H. Griffith of the Detroit Art-Museum will give the commencement address to the Normal Conservatory senior class Tuesday morning, June 21.

Mrs. Minnie Penney, Miss Rose Munch and Miss Genevieve Hurd went to Clark's Lake yesterday to attend the wedding of Miss Grace Hill, granddaughter of the late C. B. Sevey, and Lucius Munger of Chicago.

The C. L. U. will give an ice cream social at the Congregational church Friday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Hoyt of St. Paul, Minn., has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. F. Cleveland.

The June meeting of the Washtenaw Rural Carriers' Association was held Sunday in this city, about twenty members being present. It was decided to join the state association, and Edward Weiss of Chelsea was elected as delegate to the Lansing meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Summers have been spending the week with relatives in Troy and Rochester, Mich.

A party will be tendered the Pi Kappa Sigma sorority by a number of Ypsilanti young men at the Country Club Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp will be chaperones.

The new metal ceiling, with a double row of electric lamps from front to rear, adds wonderfully to the attractions of Spalsbury's drug store.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Norris Sherwood, a daughter.

Mrs. E. J. Brya is spending a few weeks in St. Johns.

LEGAL TENDER.

The Amounts a Creditor May Accept in Different Coins.

Ordinarily when a debtor appears before a long time creditor there is no questioning of the United States coin in which the debt is to be paid, but the wide possibilities possessed by an arbitrary creditor in stipulating just what coins and in what amounts he will receive payment are enough almost to discourage borrowing.

You can't force a mean creditor to take more than 25 cents' worth of nickels or 25 cents' worth of copper cents. If you could get as much as \$5 worth of old silver three cent pieces of another generation you could unload \$5 worth on him, just as he would have to take \$5 worth of the silver five cent pieces and \$5 worth of the obsolete twenty cent pieces, which made so much trouble in the late seventies. But you can pay out \$10 in silver dimes and silver quarters and silver half dollars. The trade dollars, of which there are a few still coming into the treasury of the United States for redemption, are worth nothing, while the standard dollar is an unlimited legal tender, as is the old "dollar of our dads," the first of which was coined in 1794 and the last in 1873. Coins that virtually have disappeared from circulation are gold three and one dollar pieces, the trade dollar of silver, the nickel three cent piece, the copper two cent piece, the copper half cent and silver three and five cent pieces.—Chicago Tribune.

Our window shows a few of our bargains in men's shoes, a sample of what you will find inside the store in all lines of footwear. Agents also for Puritan and cushion-soled shoes. E. E. Trim & Co., Union Block.

THE LAW IN KOREA.

Queer Ways of Punishing the Relatives of Criminals.

Angus Hamilton in his book on Korea says: "The inhabitants are peculiarly proficient in the art of doing nothing gracefully. There are, therefore, infinite charm and variety in the daily life of Korea. The natives take their pleasures passively, and their constitutional incapacity makes it appear as if there were little to do but to indulge in a gentle stroll in the brilliant sunshine or to sit cross legged within the shades of their houses. Inaction becomes them. Nothing could be more unsuited to the character of their peculiar costume than vigorous movement. The stolid dignity of their appearance and their stately demeanor add vastly to the picturesqueness of the street scenes. The white coated, white tressed, white socked, slowly striding population is irresistibly fascinating to the eye."

Here are some of the punishments prescribed by Korean law: Treason, man—Decapitated, together with male relatives to the fifth degree. Mother, wife and daughter poisoned or reduced to slavery. Treason, woman—Poisoned. Murder, man—Decapitated. Wife poisoned. Murder, woman—Strangled or poisoned. Wife poisoned. Arson, woman—Poisoned. Theft, man—Strangled, decapitated or banished. Wife reduced to slavery; confiscation of all property. Desecration of graves—Decapitated, together with male relatives to the fifth degree. Mother, wife and daughter poisoned. Counterfeiting—Strangulation or decapitation. Wife poisoned.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

The Famous Case of Lesurques of the Lyons Mail.

The most famous of all cases of mistaken identity is that of Lesurques, charged with the robbery and murder of the courier of the Lyons mail, which has been so vividly brought home to us through the dramatic play based upon it. Lesurques was positively identified as a man who had traveled by the mail coach, and he was in due course convicted. Yet at the eleventh hour a woman came into court and declared his innocence, swearing that the witnesses had mistaken him for another, Dubosq, whom he greatly resembled. She was the confidante of one of the gang who had planned and carried out the robbery. But her testimony, although corroborated by other confederates, was rejected, and Lesurques received sentence of death. Lesurques died protesting his innocence to the last. Four years elapsed before Dubosq was captured. In the interval others of the gang had passed through the hands of the police, but the prime mover was only now taken. Even then he twice escaped from prison. When finally he was put on his trial and the judge ordered a fair wig, such as Lesurques had worn, to be placed on his head, the strange likeness was immediately apparent. He denied his guilt, but was convicted and guillotined. Thus two men suffered for one offense.

One Cent Claims Against Uncle Sam.

There have been several one cent claims against the United States government. One was by the Southern Pacific, which submitted a bill of \$5.29 for hauling government freight. It was a bond aided road, only part of its bills against the government being paid in cash, the rest going to the railroad's credit on the bonds. In this case its credit was \$5.28 and its cash a cent. Another government obligation of a single cent was in favor of a Queensberry made a bet of 1,000 guineas that he would produce a man who would eat more at a meal than any Sir John Lade could find. The bet being accepted, the time was appointed, but his lordship not being able to attend the exhibition he wrote to his agent to know the result and presently received the following note:

My Lord—I have not time to state particulars, but merely to acquaint your grace that you and that antagonist for a pig and an apple pie.

Too Unanimous.

"Talk about men being lords of creation! Why, I can twist that husband of mine around my little finger."

"Yes, I suppose so. He's rather small, isn't he and quite slender?"

"Small and slender? He isn't any such thing. There's enough of him, let me tell you, to make a million such husbands as yours."—Chicago Tribune.

First Case of See Serpent.

Adam hastily made an inscription in his diary.

"I want it to go on record," he explained, "that we had the first case of see serpent ever known."

Feeling he had the bulge on the rest of humanity, he strutted about with a satisfied air.—New York Herald.

More Definite Information Wanted.

"Now, William," said the man of business to the office boy, "I am going out to get shaved."

"Please, sir," said the boy, hesitating, "if any one calls and wants to know where you are will I say you've gone to the barber's or down to Wall street?"—Yonkers Statesman.

No one is a fool always; every one sometimes.—McCall's Magazine.

Two Lake Chautauqua Excursions.

On July 8 and 29 excursion tickets to Lake Chautauqua and return will be sold from all points on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. west of and including Cleveland, O., at specially low rates, good returning 30 days. For particulars or copy of illustrated Lake Chautauqua book, apply to ticket agents or write to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O. 75-77

Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

MEN'S FIFTEEN DOLLAR SUITS

What's the matter with the man who goes to a tailor and plunks down \$25.00 for the same kind of Suit—same style, same fit, same material, same everything? Is he too "stuck up" to wear ready-to-put-on, or hasn't he heard of our good Clothing?

We want to tell him fairly, that other men are enjoying advantages that he does not. Are you one of them?

The newest fabrics, the latest cuts, the best of tailoring, a fit guaranteed, and a

CORRECT FIT

at that, or no sale. We give you everything the exclusive tailor gives you, EXCEPT HIS PRICE. Investigate our statements concerning our \$15.00 Suits. It's true our price humiliates our Suits somewhat.

Sullivan-Cook Co.,

CLOTHIERS,

Congress Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

ULLOA'S CIRCLES.

The White Rainbow and One Occasion When It Was Observed.

A wonderful atmospheric phenomenon, described by both Ulloa and Bouguer, was first observed by the first named gentleman during the stay of himself and party in the Pichincha.

One morning at daybreak the whole mountain top was covered with a dense fog. After a short while the atmosphere became tolerably clear with the exception of a few vaporous clouds. While the travelers were watching the gradual disappearance of the fog one of them turned quickly and perceived an image of himself distinctly mirrored on that quarter of the sky opposite the rising sun. The figure appeared to stand in the center of three concentric rings which were shaded with different colors, while around was a fourth and much larger ring tinted with but a single hue. The outermost edge of each of the interior rings was crimson, the next orange, with a shade of pale yellow, the innermost tint being of a brilliant green.

When first seen these rings were hardly circled in form, but they soon became perfect. But as they did so, which depended on the rising of the sun toward the zenith, the colors gradually disappeared until finally the whole apparition faded like a mirage from the gaze of the astonished scientists.

Low Bellows.

What used to be known as "low bellows" was formerly a common sport in England and an effective method of capturing all sorts of birds which roost on the ground, from larks to partridges. Boys still sometimes amuse themselves with it in the rural districts of England, and the peasants of Spain and the south of Europe make a business of it. The only necessary apparatus is a large bell, like a cowbell or a dinner bell, and a lantern with a reflector to cast a bright ray of light on the ground. The fowls turn out on dark nights and walk the fields ringing the bell steadily and searching the ground in front with the lantern. The noise or the light, or the two combined, have such an effect in dazzling or terrifying the birds that they may be picked up in the hand.

Our First Iron Casting.

What is believed to be the first iron casting made in the territory now included in the United States is preserved in Lynn, Mass. Its history is well authenticated. It is a cooking pot weighing a little over two pounds. It was made about 1642 near Lynn, where a small blast furnace was built that year. This furnace used charcoal for fuel, with bog ore found in the meadow along the Sanguis river and oyster shells as flux. The furnace was operated until 1688, with some interruptions.—Scientific American.

Work and Worry.

It is a common mistake that to worry hard is to work hard. The way to succeed is to work and not to worry; the way to fail is to worry and not to work. The way to neither succeed nor fail is to both work and worry; that is the way to kill yourself.—London Truth.

A Good Word For Apollo.

Mrs. Poppley—Mr. D'Auber remarked today that our Robert was like a young Apollo. Mr. Poppley—Oh, that's the way with those artists. They're always trying to make people think well of those old classical heroes.—Philadelphia Press.

Looking Forward.

"You must excuse the beef," apologized the landlady. "The butcher promises to do better tomorrow."

"Ah," muttered Fitzgobler. "We are all entered for the futurity steaks, as it were."

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggist's.

MOVING PICTURES.

They Were Used by the Egyptians Long Centuries Ago.

There is reason to suppose that the terrible scenes by which initiates into the ancient Egyptian mysteries were impressed were some sort of moving pictures, although how they were produced before the invention of glass lenses can only be surmised.

From the fourteenth century onward such representations were almost as common, though not, of course, so perfect, as they are nowadays. Chaucer mentions them as the "appearances" which subtle tregetours perform at feasts, "the kind of shows which would appeal to the taste of the period famed for hunting, hawking and jousting, which were represented. As lenses were known at this date these appearances were probably managed by some kind of rude magic lantern, although that in its modern form was not known until long afterward.

Whatever the apparatus was, its use must have been very widely spread, for such diverse witnesses as Benvenuto Cellini and Sir John Mandeville testify to having seen its results. The latter has left it on record that he saw moving pictures at the court of the Great Khan in central Asia.

DWARF TREES.

The Abnormal Growths That Are Produced by the Japanese.

The curious modification of natural growth dates far back. We read that in 1826 Professor Meylan saw a box, one inch square and three inches high, in which were growing a fir, a bamboo and a tiny plum tree thick with blossoms.

The Swedish botanist and traveler Carl Thunberg in 1807 described a number of these abnormal growths and told of the pride with which Japanese garden experts produced dwarf trees for practical purposes as well as those weird little midgets which excite our wonder. He saw, for instance, orange trees six inches high which bore fruit the size of a cherry, "and yet sweet and palatable."

The secret of their system is based upon such well known principles as the retardation of the flow of sap, the selection of the smallest seeds, gathered from the smallest trees; a minimum supply of water and the nipping out of leaders and the checking of taproots and of all vigorous shoots. They take for their purpose trees which retain vitality under most adverse conditions. The Chinese are their sole rivals in this eccentric art.

Pinches All Round.

She—My new gown is just lovely. It's a perfect fit. He—Satisfied on that point, eh? She—Yes. I know it's a good fit because it pinches me so. He—Well, it doesn't pinch you half as much as it does my pocketbook.—Philadelphia Press.

Before and After.

Friend—Why do you call your work a trade instead of an art? Artist—Oh, I did call it an art before I began to make a living at it.—Illustrated Bits.

Never meddle with a hornet or a man who is minding his own business.

FOR SALE at the

ANN ARBOR CENTRAL MILLS

A quantity of Common, Medium, and Red Kidney Beans for seed; also, a quantity of first-class Buckwheat Seed.

We have in stock, several grades of cheap Wheat for poultry. Can supply all kinds of Feed, Beans and Field Seeds.

MICHIGAN MILLING CO.

Wanted, For Sale, To Rent, Etc.

FOR SALE—To close an estate, the home-stead on Huron street of the late William Deubel, one of the best locations in the city. Inquire of W. H. Deubel. tf

FOR SALE—Piano for sale cheap. Inquire of Florence S. Babbitt, No. 301 S. Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

FOR SALE—Charles Reinhart keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of coal and wood. At present he is overstocked and will sell at very reasonable prices. Orders promptly attended to. Yard at 123 Huron street. Phone 344. tf

FOR SALE—Fine residence property, No. 231 N. Summit St., at a great bargain for quick sale; owner to leave city. Furnace, sewer, two baths, hot and cold water, gas, electricity, dry cellar. A rare chance to make an investment to pay big money. Also, a vacant lot, fronting Summit street, adjoining same premises; together or separate. Apply to E. Hewitt, Real Estate Insurance, Hewitt Block. tf

FOR SALE—Ten acres of choice land, with buildings, house, barn and other conveniences, situated on Forest avenue east, just outside city limits. Inquire of Eugene Strang, 325 Cross street east, Ypsilanti, or Mrs. E. M. Loomis, 289 Lincoln avenue, Detroit, Mich. tf

FOR SALE—A lady's high-grade wheel, cheap. Apply to 219 N. Huron st. 7875

FOR SALE—Having closed out our farming operations, we desire to sell the following farm implements: Mowing machine, hay rake, roller, sulky cultivator, buggy, and some other small articles. Will sell cheap, on time if desired. A.W. Woodbury, Curtis Block, Ypsilanti.

FOR RENT—A good barn for rent down town. Inquire at The Ypsilantian office.

WANTED—Young man to qualify for travelling position; \$10 per week to start. Address A. R. Y., The Ypsilantian, Ypsilanti, Mich. 7877

Lost—Sunday, near the river, 1½ miles or more south of town, lady's gold watch and fob, later with initials E. M. P. Finder return to Normal office for generous reward. 7877

STRAWBERRY

time is the time you want

pure, rich, sweet cream.

We receive ours about 8

o'clock every morning

from the Harwood dairy

farms. Their cows are

mostly Jerseys. The

milk is separated while

yet warm and is sent at

once to us. Thus it is

perfectly fresh, pure and

sweet—20c quart.

Try us,

Davis & Co.